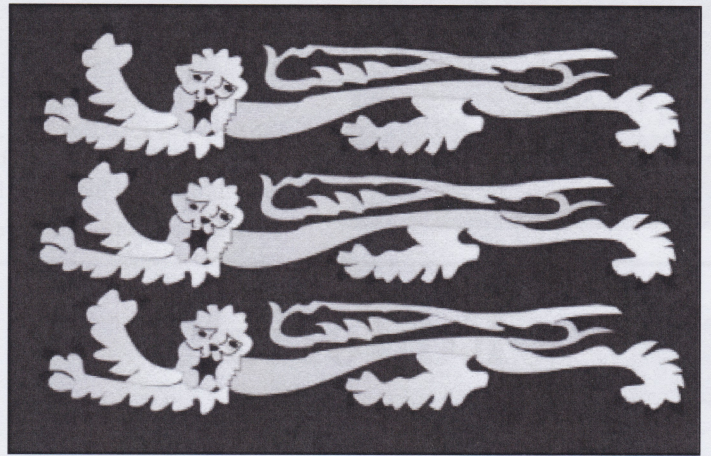


Heritage and Destiny

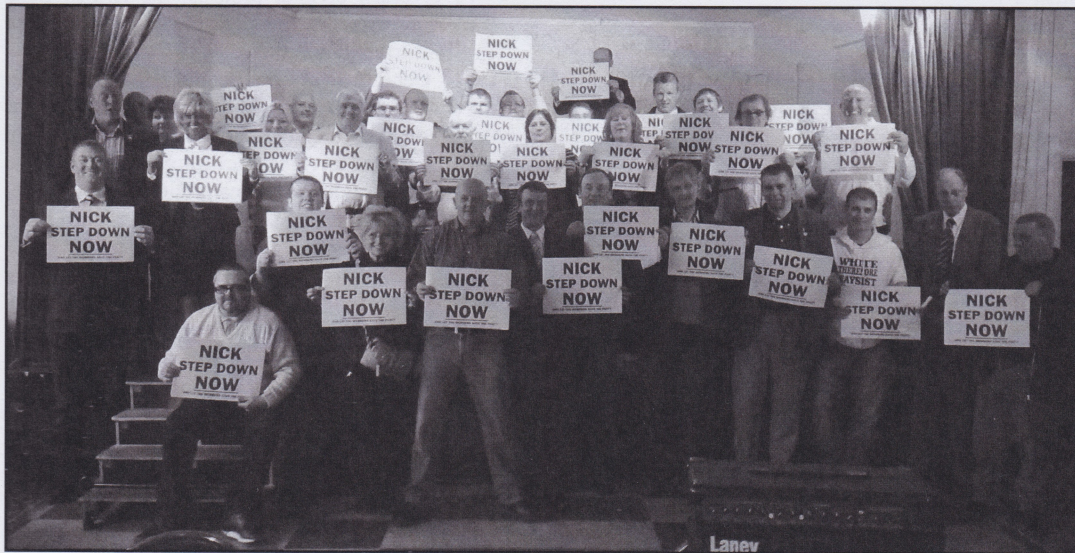


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Stand Men of the West - Today is the day we fight!

April-June 2011

BNP Activists Unite to Call for Griffin Resignation



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Tyrannis*
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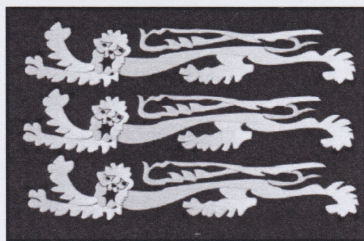


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Mosley's heirs in the 1980s?
Nazis, Fascists, or Neither? reviewed
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And My Enemy's Enemy?
Tough choices for nationalists
see pages 18-19



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Editorial

Welcome to issue 44 of *Heritage and Destiny*. As we go to press Nick Griffin's old buddy Colonel Muammar Gadhafi is still hanging on to power in Libya. His 42 years in power makes him one of the longest-serving rulers in history. However, all good things eventually come to an end!

Peter Rushton's article - *Sic Semper Tyrannis* on page 3, makes interesting reading. Even more so since NATO has now taken responsibility for what was originally an Anglo-American attack on Libya. British Prime Minister David Cameron had led the early calls for military intervention in Libya, beginning with a "no-fly zone" but clearly aimed at the overthrow of the Gadhafi government. Others including the Tory Zionist Malcolm Rifkind have called for the Libyan rebels - no, not Irish rebels, no, not Palestinian rebels, no, not Bahraini or Saudi rebels, just the Libyan ones - to be armed. In short, that we should be seen to enter a civil war, uprising, call it what you will, on one side.

Isn't that just what the British media point the finger at Gadhafi for - i.e. arming the IRA? Whilst Britain was giving explosives, arms etc.

to Muslim groups in Libya (and Afghanistan and probably quite a few others) to murder politicians, soldiers and civilians alike, Gadhafi was sending arms to Ireland - and money to the Marxist Workers Revolutionary Party.

So when is backing terrorism not backing terrorism? When the British State does it I guess?

Now we have high-ranking British Tories acting like American Neo-Con war hawks (just as they would have aped Blair's actions had they been in power when George Bush Jr. was - no matter how much they tried to feign otherwise after the fact). Funnily enough they are not calling for the Bahraini rebels to be armed, even as the Saudi dictators send in armed forces.

If Gadhafi had called in the organised, armed forces of a neighbour (a corrupt dictatorship at that) can you imagine Cameron's response? He'd pop a fuse. Yet because the corrupt Saudis and the corrupt Bahrainis are "on our side" a blind eye is turned.

When circa one million Rwandans were wiped out (not to mention the thousands of rapes and mutilations) just a few years ago, Britain did nothing. And they accuse us of being racists? Bahrain sends in Saudi armed forces to attack civilians. Britain does nothing. Let's not even mention Rhodesia - sorry Zimbabwe - and that great democrat Robert Mugabe, who the Tories helped put into power thirty two years ago, who in that time has murdered and tortured thousands of White people of British descent - as well as his own native African people - yet the West does nothing.

Not only are the British State hypocrites for arming terrorists when it suits their aims (and crying when others do it against them), but they are hypocrites now for their attack on Libya; because when Israel drops white phosphorus on civilians or when the Saudis sent the military into a neighbour to crush civilian protests, the British State does not seek "no fly zones" or to arm the insurrectionists there.

Once upon a time people talked of joined-up-government and didn't former New Labour Foreign Secretary Robin Cook try to implement an ethical foreign policy (probably for a couple of hours until Blair steamrolled it)?

If the British State gets involved in Libya, no matter the degree, the Zimbabweans, Palestinians and the Bahrainis will ask "why not us?" with good reason. Not to mention the haunted souls of the dead Rwandans. They must be wondering "is it cos we is black?"

Tony Blair killed joined-up-government and executed the idea of an ethical foreign policy. Is David Cameron now about to lay them in a lead-lined coffin at the bottom of the Marianas Trench?

Tomahawk Cruise missiles fired into Libya by the Royal Navy cost around £500,000 each - and these are just part of what will be a vastly expensive and open ended military commitment by a U.K. government that cannot fund its own schools and hospitals or take care of its own senior citizens.

If you are an active Nationalist why not buy some extra copies of this issue to give out (or sell them!) at your next branch meeting - it's a great issue and should 'sell like hot cakes!' And as always we also need your regular donations - however large or small, every Dollar, Pound or even Euro counts. Please try and send in whatever you can afford. Thanks once again for your support, together we will win.



Heritage and Destiny

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Sic Semper Tyrannis

American readers will be familiar with the seal of the State of Virginia, designed by Thomas Jefferson's law tutor George Wythe, above the motto *Sic Semper Tyrannis*. "Thus always to tyrants": the words attributed to Brutus, one of the Roman assassins of Julius Caesar, and most famously quoted by John Wilkes Booth when he killed Abraham Lincoln in 1865. During the first months of this year the legendary phrase has again come to mind, as tyrants fell from Welshpool to Aden.

The first quarter of 2011 saw autocratic governments across the Middle East face the wrath of their oppressed peoples. For Western television viewers the strangest aspect was that these weren't the governments that we had been told were dangerous tyrants and terrorists. The presidents heading for the first class departure lounges and anxiously checking their Swiss bank accounts were the so-called "moderates", the "friends of the West" (for which one should read "friends of Israel"), the ones who upheld stability and stood shoulder to shoulder against the "threat of Islamism".

Yet Ozymandias-like each of them confronted nemesis. Zine El Abidine Ben Ali, who had maintained an iron grip on Tunisia for more than 23 years, fled the country on January 14th. Across the "civilized" Western countries which were once his friends, Ben Ali is now the subject of an Interpol arrest warrant, though he is very unlikely ever to face trial and will probably be sheltered in Saudi Arabia (for as long as the Saudi autocracy lasts!).

It seemed a poor reward for Ben Ali's years of service. He had ousted his 84-year-old mentor President Habib Bourguiba in 1987 - a coup which may have had less to do with age (since Bourguiba lived to be 96) and more to do with his predecessor's support for the PLO. Tunisia took the lead in promoting "moderates" within the PLO - in other words the gangsters who ended up taking control of Fatah and doing Israel's dirty work against Hamas. Ben Ali also became an important partner of President George W. Bush's programme of "rendition" and torture of terrorist suspects, who could be treated in Tunisian jails less circumspectly than if they were on American or British territory.

The next ageing tyrant to be dragged off stage was Hosni Mubarak, who had for the past thirty years ruled Egypt in the interests of the 'West' (in other words the interests of corrupt business interests and cynical manipulators in Tel Aviv).

Finally (as this issue of *H&D* went to press) two more veteran rulers looked doomed - but this time they had a more ambiguous relationship with the 'West'. Ali Abdullah Saleh in Yemen and Moammar Gadhafi in Libya have a combined record of 75 years in power. Saleh was originally the leader of the pro-Western North Yemen, engaged in one of the Cold War's frontline confrontations with the pro-Soviet South Yemen, and in more recent years has received hundreds of millions of dollars in U.S. military aid. Yet as his doom approached, Saleh turned desperately to anti-Western and anti-Zionist conspiracy rhetoric in a last desperate pitch to his disillusioned people.

"I am going to reveal a secret," he said. "There is an operations room in Tel Aviv with the aim of destabilizing the Arab world. The operations room is in Tel Aviv and run by the White House."

Strange that President Saleh had never noticed this sinister conspiracy through the decades when he was himself one of the favourite 'strongmen' of the 'West'.

Gadhafi is of course much better known to the 'Western' media, portrayed for decades as a semi-comic, semi-sinister bogeyman. Yet (especially since 2003) he has pursued a conciliatory line towards the 'West' and has long since ceased to present any meaningful threat to Israel. During 2003 and 2004 after Gadhafi gave up his WMD programmes, he engaged in an arm's length diplomatic dialogue with Israel, which at one stage looked as though it would lead to a full agreement between Libya and the Zionist state.

On Gadhafi's side the negotiations were handled by his son Saif, who was just about to head to London for PhD studies at the London School of Economics and who was behind his father's promotion of the "Isratine" compromise solution to the Palestine conflict. Saif's circle of social acquaintances includes former Labour "prince of darkness" Lord (Peter) Mandelson, Nat

Rothschild of the infamous banking dynasty, and Israeli television actress Orly Weinerman.

The main Israeli intermediary was Ephraim Sneh, a retired Israeli Brigadier General who had served in several ministerial posts and headed delegations for talks with Palestinian groups. He clearly thought he could pull off the same trick with Gadhafi as he had with the Fatah faction of the PLO, neutralising what had once seemed a dangerous enemy. Sneh is not a fringe character: his father Moshe Sneh was one of the most senior commanders of the underground Zionist terrorist army the Haganah during its campaign against Britain in the 1940s, directing its illegal immigration operations. Moshe Sneh too had specialised in building alliances for Zionism in potentially hostile quarters - British intelligence monitored his connections with the Soviets, even while Soviet dictator Joseph Stalin was becoming hostile to the nascent Israeli state.

In his government's dying days Gadhafi has rediscovered his radical roots and is again espousing his early anti-'Western' and anti-Zionist line.

So what of Gadhafi's one-time disciple Nick Griffin? Though it may seem bizarre to compare a man who ruled his country for more than forty years to a serial liar and fantasist who has managed only to misrule, divide and ultimately bankrupt a succession of small political parties and splinter groups, there are some parallels - even aside from the fact that both Gadhafi and Griffin are staring down the barrel of final defeat at precisely the same moment.

When he visited Libya in September 1988 Nick Griffin was in his ultra-'radical' phase as leader of the 'political soldier' faction that had taken control of the National Front. He featured Gadhafi (as well as Iranian revolutionary leader Ayatollah Khomeini) on the front cover of *National Front News*, as one of the heroes who should be emulated by radical British nationalists. If MI6 wanted to be really cruel they could (now that the former head of Gadhafi's intelligence has defected to London) publish some of Griffin's letters begging for funds from Gadhafi.

As late as 1997 Griffin was still promoting hardline anti-Jewish views in his booklet *Who are the Mindbenders?* Yet by 2009 he was telling the Tel Aviv newspaper *Ma'ariv* that he had "no time for anti-semites" and that "four million Jews would be preferable to four million Pakistanis".

As John Morse (then editor of the BNP newspaper *British Nationalist*) perceptively wrote more than a decade ago:

According to [pro-Griffin magazine] Patriot, Nick is a man of 'phenomenal vision'. The trouble is you can't tell what the vision is going to be from one moment to the next. Since 1980, Nick has been, in succession, a Strasserite Nazi, a pedlar of Mr. Gadhafi's 'Green Book' summarising the Libyan Utopia. ... a hard-line nationalist with a taste for physical confrontation with the opposition (see articles in The Rune magazine written when Nick first started moving in BNP circles), and latterly a 'moderniser' with no taste for confrontation with left-wing opposition... Talk about all things to all men! Nick's words seem to be whatever flavoured chewing gum for the ears that he calculates his audience of the moment might prefer. It's all done for effect.

Griffin's brand of chewing gum is no longer saleable. We can expect that like other dictators passing their sell-by date he will try a reprise of some of his old radical hits. While assorted bailiffs knock on his door, Griffin will be locked in his office firing off desperate fundraising appeals. It's all a conspiracy. It's the Jews. It's the *Searchlight* spies. Send your money now so that Nick can continue his brave fight.

Until finally even Nick decides that it's no longer worth the price of a stamp, that nothing more can be squeezed out of his diminishing band of naive admirers. If he runs to form, Nick will then try his stale blend of bluster and circumlocution with the officers of the court. Then as fellow BNP MEP Andrew Brons wrote on March 24th: "If there is no truce, the Party will come to an ignominious end before the end of this year."

Sic semper tyrannis!

Peter Rushton, Manchester, England



(left) Nick Griffin and Derek Holland visited Tripoli in 1988 in a bid for funds from Col. Gadhafi. The Colonel was unimpressed and gave the NF pilgrims a few thousand copies of his *Green Book*. Twenty-three years later an ageing dictator (right) faces the final curtain. Col. Gadhafi on the other hand might yet survive!

Oldham BNP - the final chapter

The numbers tell their own unspinnable story. On January 13th 2011 the British National Party candidate Derek Adams lost his deposit at the Oldham East & Saddleworth parliamentary by-election, the first such contest since last May's general election. The BNP polled just 1,560 votes (4.5%), despite stories about Asian paedophile rape gangs making local and national newspaper headlines during the week of the by-election. Ten years ago in the same constituency (then with slightly less favourable boundaries) the party's then Oldham organiser Mick Treacy polled 5,091 votes (11.2%). In just two of the constituency's nine wards (St James's and Alexandra) the BNP in 2002 amassed 1,717 votes - more than they managed in the entire constituency this year.

What went wrong for the BNP in Oldham, and how can it be put right? Outside observers must have assumed that this by-election would be a perfect storm for racial nationalists. Labour MP and former immigration minister Phil Woolas had been ousted by an election court in November 2010 after a ruling that he had lied in election literature about his Liberal Democrat opponent Elwyn Watkins. Most of these alleged lies concerned Oldham's Asian community.

Woolas's leaflets - and remember these were **Labour** leaflets issued by the man who was then immigration minister, not BNP or National Front leaflets - included the following statements:

"Extremists are trying to hijack this election. They want you to vote Lib Dem to punish Phil for being strong on immigration. The Lib Dems plan to give hundreds of thousands of illegal immigrants the right to stay. It is up to you. Do you want the extremists to win?"

"Exposed: Shady Mosque deal in Oldham Election Planning Scam"

"Straight talking Woolas too fair for militant Muslims"

"Leaflets from Muslim Militants are doing the rounds in Asian areas calling Woolas supporters 'Chamcha', a significant insult that means 'Bum kisser'."

"Phil has toughened up the immigration system since he became Minister and clearly some groups don't like that."

Private emails from Labour agent Joe Fitzpatrick to fellow campaign officials had expanded on Labour's intention to exploit local racial issues:

"I think we need to go strong on the militant Moslem angle and explain to our community what is happening."

"Tory voters are talking of voting Lib Dem. ...If we can convince them that they are being used by the Moslems it may save him [Woolas]."

"We need to do an article ...to explain to the white community how the Asians will take him out."

"[Conservative candidate] Kasif asking for support as a Muslim is very strong and [Lib Dem Councillor] Musud has stitched up his clan and the Bengalis. If we don't get the white folk angry he's gone."

"All the work he [Woolas] has done in the Asian community will count for nothing. They are going to vote on religious ground and they don't care that they will lose a good man. The Tories will not vote for an Asian but will vote against Gordon Brown and the Labour Party. I believe that every white member of the community that reads the paper [the Labour newsletter playing the race card] and learns what is happening will vote for Phil and will tell his mates to read the paper."

"The issue is not that the extremist campaign itself is effective or not but whether we can use the campaign to galvanise [sic] the white Sun-reading voters."

Liberal Democrat candidate Elwyn Watkins, who worked as personal assistant to Saudi Sheikh Abdullah Ali Alhamrani, took Woolas and Fitzpatrick to an election court - the first time such an action had been taken for "lies" about a rival candidate since 1911!

After the court ruled against Woolas the Labour Party dissociated itself from his anti-Muslim campaign and selected left-winger Debbie Abrahams as the new by-election candidate. Ms Abrahams could hardly be accused

of racism since she is married to Lancashire cricket captain John Abrahams, part of a dynasty of South African Coloured cricketers. (Forty years ago her late father-in-law Cec Abrahams was a professional cricketer for Oldham Cricket Club, which is in the Derker area of the Oldham East constituency.) Many nationalists have assumed that Ms Abrahams is Jewish because of her surname, but in fact her husband's family are part of the long-established mixed race "Coloured" community in the Cape region of South Africa (originally immigrant labourers from Indonesia). Both nationalist and Muslim commentators have speculated that Ms Abrahams might herself be Jewish. Very unusually she does not reveal her maiden name. She has no record of involvement in pro-Israel causes.

The racial polarisation of the Oldham East & Saddleworth constituency was evident in Labour's candidate selection process. Alongside Ms Abrahams the shortlist comprised two Asian former Mayors of Oldham - Cllr Abdul Jabbar and Riaz Ahmed - representing the town's two main non-white ethnic varieties, Bangladeshi and Pakistanis. By far the strongest potential Labour candidate, former Lord Mayor of Manchester Afzal Khan,

was excluded from the shortlist, which was fixed by union boss Norma Stephenson and gay rights activist Michael Cashman MEP.

Cllr Jabbar was the first Bangladeshi to serve as Mayor of an English town, but one of the lesser known facts about racial politics in Oldham is the deep hostility between Bangladeshi and Pakistanis. Jabbar's council ward (Coldhurst) is in the neighbouring Oldham West & Royton constituency and is the most Bangladeshi ward in the country, outside Tower Hamlets. In Oldham East by contrast they are heavily outnumbered by Pakistanis, though far more Bangladeshi are Labour Party members. Several Pakistanis refused to back Jabbar as a second preference, handing the nomination to Abrahams.

The constituency is less than 15% Asian, with virtually no blacks or other ethnic minorities. Asians are heavily concentrated in the notorious Glodwick ghetto, mostly in St Mary's ward, but spilling over into Alexandra. Some of England's poorest white working class areas are the Alt, Holts and Fitton Hill estates (in Alexandra) and the Sholver estate and Derker terraces, many now boarded up and awaiting demolition, in St James's. By contrast the Saddleworth area is a cluster of prosperous villages in the Pennine foothills.

Oldham was the centre of the industrial powerhouse which in the 19th century made Britain master of the greatest empire the world has ever seen. In 1871 there were more cotton spindles operating in this single town than in any **entire country** in the world apart from the USA, while as late as 1909 Oldham still produced more cotton than the whole of France and Germany combined. The Oldham firm of Platt Brothers was the largest manufacturer of textile machinery in the world. During World War II Avro built the RAF's Lancaster bombers, and after the war Ferranti pioneered the British computer industry.

The catastrophe of that 1939-45 war sealed the fate of the British Empire and condemned Oldham's industry to inexorable decline. While there had once been more than 360 cotton mills in the town, operating 24 hours a day, a steep decline began in the late 1920s and accelerated in the 1950s. Platt Brothers closed in 1982, by which time most of the cotton mills had gone - the last of them closed in 1998. In an effort to extract the last pounds of profit from a dying industry, Oldham's mill owners had encouraged Asian immigration into the town during the 1950s and '60s, but the demand for Asian workers barely lasted a single generation.

Typical of Oldham's demographic change is Glodwick. When legendary British fascist William Joyce briefly lived in Glodwick during the early 1920s it was an Irish ghetto. In the immediate postwar years it housed large number of West Indians, but by the turn of the millennium almost all of these had been replaced by Asians. Entire streets - in fact entire polling districts on the St Mary's ward electoral register - contain nothing but Asian names.



Oldham in the aftermath of the 2001 race riots was fertile territory for the BNP, but is now a nationalist desert.

The disappearance of Oldham's manufacturing industry had very different consequences for the different sections of the constituency. In Saddleworth former cotton mills have been converted into luxury flats or arts centres, and the former homes of mill workers are now occupied by affluent commuters. Meanwhile on the Sholver estate and the Pakistani terraces of Glodwick the only thriving local industry is the drug trade, which has led to a spate of shootings in recent years.

Simmering racial tension boiled over at the turn of the millennium. During 2000 Oldham police logged more than 600 "racist" crimes, with whites the victims in around 60% of cases. Many of these involved attacks on white victims by gangs of Asian youths, and the problem finally began to receive widespread media attention after the brutal beating of 76-year-old Oldhamer Walter Chamberlain by Asian muggers.

Oldham BNP had fought its first election campaign in 2000 and made worldwide headlines a year later. During the last weekend of May 2001 five hundred Asian youths fought running battles with police, hurling petrol bombs and bricks. The office of the local newspaper, the *Oldham Evening Chronicle*, was petrol bombed and ransacked. More than a hundred people were injured and damage to property ran into millions of pounds.

Less than a fortnight after the riots Oldham (and the rest of Britain) went to the polls for the 2001 general election. BNP leader Nick Griffin beat the Liberal Democrats into fourth place in Oldham West and Royton, securing 6,552 votes (16.4%), while Oldham's branch organiser Mick Treacy achieved arguably an even better result in Oldham East & Saddleworth with 5,091 votes (11.2%).

The only relief for the political establishment was that Oldham had no local elections in 2001, but May 2002 saw Oldham on the frontline of racial nationalist advance. Of the five wards contested across the borough, the party finished runner-up in four (and a good third in the other), with an average vote of 27%. Roy Goodwin in St James's ward polled 929 votes (35.0%), just 91 behind the Liberal Democrat winner and well ahead of Labour and the Conservatives.

Unfortunately (but typically) Nick Griffin cared more about his personal factional position than the BNP's interests, still less the broader nationalist cause or the interests of Oldhamers. In July 2002 he ruthlessly purged the present author, who had been a prominent Oldham activist and election campaigner.

The consequent splits and demoralisation devastated Oldham BNP. Mick Treacy bravely battled on, and in 2003 briefly had the assistance of able student activist Tony Wentworth, but the party was never again to reach the heights of 2002. Within twelve months the Liberal Democrats trebled their majority over Roy Goodwin in St James's, while Tony Wentworth was crushed by almost 600 votes in Alexandra.

A crippled branch was humiliated at the 2005 election. Mick Treacy lost his deposit in Oldham East & Saddleworth and began to withdraw from active politics, while new branch organiser Anita Corbett managed only 6.9% in Oldham West & Royton. Each result was less than half its 2001 equivalent. By 2007 the BNP vote in St James's had fallen to 17.5%, exactly half the achievement five years earlier.

In May 2010 there was barely any sign of a BNP campaign in Oldham, despite the free gift of Asian Conservative candidates in both constituencies. Alwyn Stott was the lone council candidate, polling 9.4% in Crompton, and contested Oldham East & Saddleworth with a single, minimal leaflet and no canvassing. The fact that even so he (just) retained his deposit with 2,546 votes (5.7%) was a mere relic of past glories, boosted by the unwillingness of many white Conservatives to vote for their "local"

candidate Kashif Ali, a barrister who works *pro bono* for illegal immigrants!

Despite the nationwide collapse of the BNP during recent months, many observers assumed that the party had already hit rock bottom in Oldham and could only improve. **Little did anyone imagine that the BNP could lose a further thousand votes, lose their deposit, and lose to UKIP. In 2001 the BNP vote here was more than nine times the UKIP vote - but in 2011 UKIP were 500 votes ahead of the BNP.**

Long suffering BNP members and donors were treated to a YouTube video of Nick Griffin's daughter Jenny Matthys interviewing BNP activists on polling day, all of whom seemed to think the campaign had gone marvelously well. The only trouble was - none of them were from Oldham! Supporters had been bused in from London, Bedfordshire, Merseyside, Yorkshire and Durham. National election organiser (and Oldham by-election agent) Clive Jefferson was desperate to give an impression of efficiency, but has proved himself the most clueless strategist in nationalist history.

Griffin and Jefferson had managed to alienate even Oldham BNP veterans Jock Shearer and Alwyn Stott, neither of whom took any part in the campaign. The final straw followed Griffin's farcical dithering over whether

to contest the by-election himself. In early December he announced that he would be the candidate, only to withdraw after it became clear that the campaign would be compressed into three weeks over the Christmas and New Year holidays, offering minimal fundraising opportunities. (Fundraising has of course in Griffin's mind become the sole purpose of political activity.)

After Griffin's withdrawal the Oldham branch, seeing an opportunity to reunite at least some of the fragmented local nationalist forces, decided that popular Royton nationalist Anita Corbett should be their by-election candidate. Anita had quit the BNP several years earlier and her last electoral outing had been as an Independent, despite having at various times been a member of the National Front and the Democratic Nationalists. Yorkshire MEP Andrew Brons encouraged her to rejoin the BNP and visited Oldham with his parliamentary aide Chris Beverley to assist what he (and the Oldham branch) assumed would be a Corbett campaign.

Clive Jefferson and Nick Griffin had other ideas, as ever placing faction above party. They insisted that the candidate would have to be a slavish Griffinite stooge. Step forward Derek Adams, the stooge from central casting, a well-meaning but politically inept former pub landlord from Manchester. Having selected the comically clueless Adams, the party might have done best to shield him from press and public attention. Instead Jefferson

threw him into the harshest possible spotlight on the Sunday before polling day with a publicity stunt that went disastrously wrong at a hustings in the upmarket village of Delph.

Oldham nationalists must now be tempted to give up in despair, but the discrediting of the Liberal Democrats offers some potential for a nationalist revival. The first precondition for such a revival is the removal of Nick Griffin and the rallying of nationalist forces under a new leader. Griffin's fellow MEP Andrew Brons is probably best placed to carry out this urgent unifying task, at least as a caretaker, who would be far better placed than Griffin to take advantage of opportunities such as appearances on the BBC's *Question Time*, which Griffin lazily squandered. By the time of our next edition moves to draft Brons as Griffin's replacement may already have been advanced.

Peter Rushton, Manchester, England



Nick Griffin (left) with his favourite stooge, former pub landlord Derek Adams, who is being left to take the blame for a disastrous Oldham by-election campaign. Newly elected Labour leader Ed Miliband (below right) whose parents and grandparents came to England as Polish Communist Party activists, saw his party's candidate Debbie Abrahams win an increased Labour majority.



White America Embattled in Charlotte - *American Renaissance* conference cancelled again

Though the 2011 *American Renaissance* Conference was cancelled, due to typical illegal thuggery of Communists, unions, and abuse of power on the part of Charlotte city officials (Patrick Cannon and Warren Turner), the scheduled speakers for the event were able to meet secretly, and deliver their messages. The speeches were all recorded, and will be available to the public shortly.

The series of stellar revelations began with Filip Dewinter, the famous Belgian nationalist, member of the *Vlaams Belang* party, and member of the Flemish Parliament. He was followed by Dan Roodt, the Afrikaner fighting against white genocide wreaked by black Africans in South Africa. Then we heard Robert Greenberg (from New York City), and Jared Taylor, president of *American Renaissance*. Of course, no intellectual conference is complete without a review of the liabilities and laughables of the legal profession, especially pertaining to matters of racial equality for whites, so Hugh Kennedy braved the cause. The eminent scholar of American history Raymond Wolters spoke eloquently; the great, great grandson of Bad Eagle spoke, one way or another, and gave my view of white America. The classically elite Adrian Davies spoke with piquant English charm, and the series ended with the dignity of American Southerner Sam G. Dickson, Esq., of Atlanta.

The conference speakers addressed the problems of mass migration, and the socio-economic impact it has upon established societies; they addressed the nature of human social behavior in general and genetic characteristics; and they expressed their concerns for the future of modern civilization. Personally, I found it the most healthy, and satisfying conference I have ever attended.

The truth proffers such effects. The truth is healthier than a lie. Robert Greenberg's speech was entitled, "Helping Blacks by Lying to Them." He enumerated various liberal mantras and media traditions which have crippled society on account of their misuse (or, abuse) of black people. Greenberg said that lying is a form of initiation for liberals. Whenever you hear an obvious lie, you know the liar is proving his trustworthiness in his cause. He is earning his place in the party. It is a political genuflection. The liar has branded his soul for the cause. Greenberg could not offer hope of turning back the trend. Lying

is an established method of social management. And there is no market for unmitigated truth.

Yet, Taylor was able to say that current president of the United States has not been as destructive as he might be. Taylor noted that racial performance differences are evident by kindergarten, and it is becoming a recognized fact that something effects children's performance capacities before public education. Liberals in education are trying to develop programs that put "ethnic" children in the care of white parents, so that they can have the same, equal "advantage." Taylor said liberals are coming dangerously close to facing the facts of genetic reality. Raymond Wolters, the senior intellect of the conference, said decades of racial integration in schools has not affected the general IQ difference (i.e., performance abilities) of the different races. It's not an environmental thing at all. It is hereditary.

The international speakers at the conference emphasized a difference between integration and assimilation. Some saw assimilation as the necessary answer. Others saw deportation as the inevitable solution. No one mentioned war, of course, other than the avowed war-mongers of Islam. Islam is all about war. Its leaders preach nothing else. Of course, that is emotional terrorism. The Muslim leaders know that reproduction and 'people numbers' are the real force behind their international onslaught for Allah. Mass immigration and mindless reproduction are their means. Terrorism is a mere tool. The heathen world knows numbers, and numbers only. It is not an intellectual world. It is a sensual world. The heathen world is about quantity, not quality. Communism is about quantity. Equality, in Communism, is about material measurement. Communism is absolute, godless heathenism.

The white race is indeed imperilled. White civilization is on the brink of passing. Dan Roodt believes the future of the white civilization of South Africa will be determined in the next two to five years. This is most alarming. The behavior of black criminals in that country represents the lowest form of human life, physically, morally, and spiritually. I was not aware of what all has transpired since the initial assault on the white race there. Yes, I've heard of the brutality, but, I believe there is something even lower. Roodt said that the blacks are on a campaign to rename fundamental white accomplishments, such

as cities (the capital—from Pretoria to Tshwane, for instance), universities, buildings, etc. The world-supported takeover of white civilization in South Africa represents the most degrading and disgusting social process in modern times.

Roodt called attention to these details, after I had delineated (in my speech) how White America had honored the American Indian by not only keeping innumerable Indian names on the land, rivers, mountains, state, streets, buildings, but by putting Indian faces on gold and silver currency!

And what's an international conference without a little Gallic *bragadocio* in the midst? One Tristan Mordrelle, (not one of the speakers), a new and proud member of the Sons of the American Revolution, was the resident Frenchman of the conference, adding his luxurious French accent to the ambience of philosophical propriety. He is in fact the direct descendent of Vincent Le Compes and six other French sailors of the French fleet which participated, albeit a bit late, in the American Revolution. Two of those ancestors, Jean Daoulas and Nicolas Pochat, were both killed in action, the former in 1782, the latter in 1783. Monsieur Mordrelle proudly considers himself authentically qualified to speak on matters of white American identity.

In fact, Monsieur Mordrelle distinguishes identity from nationalism. He is not a nationalist, but believes in the cause of preserving French identity. I do not follow such refined reasoning completely, but somehow, I was impressed with his approach, and said, "Sir, you possess a hidden humility." "Yes," he replied, "well-hidden."

Monsieur Mordrelle did call my attention to a couple of books about French-Indian relations of the 17th century. I fully intend to purchase at least one of them as soon as possible. Of course, I do not expect to discover that the French had supremely effective and superior relations with all American Indian tribes, as proposed, but, am well-aware that Indians



Jared Taylor of *American Renaissance* confronts the press after the forced cancellation of AR's February 2011 conference in Charlotte, North Carolina.



Speakers who had planned to attend the 2011 *American Renaissance* conference regrouped at a smaller venue, where their speeches were recorded on video and broadcast over the Internet. They included (left to right): Prof. Raymond Wolters, a historian from the University of Delaware; Hugh Kennedy, American attorney and free speech campaigner; educationalist Robert Greenberg; Dan Roodt, South African civil rights activist and founder of the Pro-Afrikaans Action Group; Jared Taylor, editor of *American Renaissance*; Filip Dewinter, Member of the Flemish Parliament since 1987 and one of the leaders of the *Vlaams Belang* party; Adrian Davies, London barrister and former chairman of the Freedom Party; David Yeagley, American Indian activist and great-great-grandson of Comanche leader Bad Eagle; Sam Dickson, Atlanta attorney and author, who has spoken at every *American Renaissance* conference.

sided with French or English, depending on which appeared to enhance tribal advantage at the moment.

And so race relations in the world were most profoundly present at the *American Renaissance* "speakers" session, February 4-6, 2011. US Attorney General Eric Holder should award the AmRen society for outstanding bravery. After publicly condemning Americans (i.e., whites) as cowards when it comes to talking about race, and then refusing to respond to the request to prosecute the racial prejudice against AmRen last year, the less than sincere AG ought now to redeem his own cowardly image by teaming up with his bro in the White House and award Jared Taylor the Presidential Medal of Freedom—the government's highest award to American civilians. Of course, that would be as though Barry & Holder actually cared about the prosperity of America. But, don't they want everyone to think they do?

Come on, boys. Your little minstrel gig needs a new act. (Forgive me, but I'm not a coward when it comes to talking about race – my own, or anyone else's. Nor are your bros in the night clubs. It's a great American sport, and we know ya'll know how to play! Ya'll are the real cowards, there in DC.)

David Yeagley, Oklahoma City, USA

Editor's note: This article was reprinted from the website - www.badeagle.com - (run by David Yeagley, American Indian activist and great-great-grandson of Comanche leader Bad Eagle, who was one of the conference speakers) to whom we give acknowledgements.

Regular H&D readers will know that we very rarely reprint articles or reports from other publications or websites, however on this occasion (as it was with last year's AR conference) we feel well justified in doing so.

H&D has covered and reported on every AR conference since we started publication in 1999. Either myself, Peter Rushton or an American H&D supporter has been at every one of these conferences, so we were on site to give an inside report - until the 2010 conference.

At this year's AR conference we were hoping to get our inside report from Jonathan Bowden, chairman of the British New Right group, who was due to speak at the conference. However, Mr Bowden was taken ill the day before he was due to fly out to the USA, so again we were left with having nobody to report from the inside, so we are grateful to David Yeagley for letting us use this report from his interesting website.

As most H&D readers will know last year's main AR conference in Northern Virginia was cancelled after far left wing activists successfully put pressure on the hotel where the conference was to be held. A last minute back up venue was found and a conference of sorts was held with three of the originally-scheduled speakers, plus a couple of others. It was a much smaller and shorter event, but at least it was held.

Sadly this year no conference at all was held, however Jared Taylor did get the scheduled speakers together to meet secretly and deliver their messages. The speeches were all recorded and will hopefully be available on DVD shortly.

After last year's problems, Jared Taylor moved the AR conference from its traditional home of Northern Virginia to Charlotte, North Carolina, in the hope that the far left would leave them alone. He also (very wisely) kept the name of the hotel a secret and planned to let the conference attendees know the name of the venue only the day before.

Sadly however this was not good enough and due to the abuse of power on the part of two black Charlotte city officials (Patrick Cannon and Warren Turner) the hotel was rumbled by the far left. The hotel first panicked and then cancelled AR's booking. Jared Taylor had no back-up venue and so all was lost.

Of course nationalists this side of the pond have faced (and still face) this very same pressure from the far left wing, and have done for well over forty years now, when we have tried to hold similar meetings. However unlike Jared Taylor (who in many ways is too nice - or naive - and still thinks we need to play by Queensbury rules) we have had to lie to hotel owners as to who we really are, and then tell our supporters to meet at redirection points - sometimes far away from the venue itself to throw the far left off our scent! If we did not do this we would just not have been able to hold meetings.

The USA now seems to have gone down the same road as Britain (and Canada). The democratic right (First Amendment?) of nationalists to hold meetings without hassle from the far-left has now gone.

British/European H&D readers wishing to find out more about and/or subscribe to Jared Taylor's excellent *American Renaissance* newsletter, can get a one year subscription to AR (sent by Air-Mail) for only \$40.00, by writing to; American Renaissance, PO Box 527, Oakton, VA 22124, USA - or check out their website at - www.amren.com.

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A Sailor's Account of the Crimean War

Incompetence, lethargy, aristocratic hauteur, official indifference, favour, routine, perverseness, and stupidity reign...

The above words, referring to the war in the Crimea, which appeared in a leading article in *The Times* on 23 December 1854, could almost be applied to the attitude of our politicians and the state of our defences today. Not much has changed. Even if today our rulers have little care for our armed forces, most British people rightly regard the forces with pride and affection, as the annual parade at the Cenotaph on Remembrance Day and recent demonstrations of public mourning at Wootton Bassett for Afghanistan war victims make clear.

The loss of so many young lives fighting unnecessary and unwinnable wars that are of no concern to us is a public scandal far worse than MPs' misappropriation of public funds revealed during the expenses scandal. Money can be retrieved or culprits punished; lives lost can never be restored. Public anger at the callous indifference of our politicians who so cruelly sacrifice our troops is wholly understandable. That the politicians fail to ensure that those troops are properly equipped for conflict, while feathering their own nests, would, in former times, have merited the penalty applied to traitors.

What many find particularly nauseating is the weekly spectacle of the Prime Minister and party leaders reading out the names of the Fallen during Prime Minister's Question Time. The shedding of crocodile tears by those who, whether by commission or omission, are responsible for wars such as those in Iraq, Afghanistan and elsewhere is sheer hypocrisy. Is it really necessary to enact this macabre ritual every week? Surely, this function could be done once, perhaps by the Speaker though allowing the present Speaker to do it could be construed as adding insult to injury!

It has ever been thus. Throughout our history, war-mongering and insouciant politicians have shown little regard for the lives and well-being of service personnel. Many politicians regard their lives and sufferings as the price to be paid for the furtherance of their bellicose propensities; others regard the armed forces as mere cannon fodder. It is one thing to expect the young to sacrifice their lives when our country is under threat or attack. It is quite another to expect them to fight wars to sort out conflicts that have nothing to do with us, or to further the One-World tyranny and Globalisation agenda that the international elite has in store for us.

Most of us who are British by descent will have had relatives who were killed in the recent wars or during WWI and WWII. We know, often from first-hand accounts, of the horrifying experiences endured by our forebears in the trenches of Flanders, the skies over Germany and the Japanese POW camps. The atrocious conditions to which British soldiers and sailors were subjected in what is now known as the Crimean War are not so well known, due to the lapse of time.

(The "Crimean War" was in reality a world war. The conflict was originally called the "Russian War" because fighting took place against the Russians in the Baltic, the White Sea, the Kamchatka Peninsula, the Black Sea, and the Sea of Azov in addition to the Crimea).

The purpose of this article is to show that it is not only in recent times that young people were sent to fight in appalling circumstances and often to die to satisfy the bloodlust or sheer incompetence of politicians. Indeed, two very young relatives of mine played their part in the Russian War, though this was not in any way unique. Many other families were similarly affected. Fortunately, both my relatives survived.

My great-grandfather, Thomas Rickcord (1804-1888), went from Woolwich to Malta as a Naval Dockyard Officer in 1828, and in 1831, he married

an English girl. They spent the rest of their lives on the island and produced a large family, including four sons, all of whom joined the Royal Navy as Assistant Clerks. Thomas eventually became Chief Clerk at the Dockyard and for a while was Secretary to the Admiral Superintendent. During the Russian War, he was commissioned as a Lieutenant in the Dockyard Regiment. Two of his sons, John (1832-1910) and Valentine (1839-1893), both participated in the war, John in the Baltic, Valentine (of whom more later) in the Black Sea.

As usual, Britain was unprepared to fight a major war, as events were to prove. Compared with their French allies, the British troops were disgracefully under equipped and provisioned. The differences between the two armies showed just how the British Government neglected its forces. With recent experience of campaigning in Algeria, the French army arrived in the Crimea with adequate supplies of tents, building equipment, transport and ample medical equipment including ten field hospitals. Not so, the British, who depended on a Commissariat Department run largely by civilians and controlled by the Treasury (shades of Gordon Brown!). As a result, the arrangements for supplying and caring for the British forces proved to be woefully inadequate. Even the transportation of soldiers to the Crimea by sea was appalling. As Sergeant-Major Henry Franks recorded in his *Leaves from a Soldier's Notebook*:

The Officers occupied the saloon and First Class cabins; the Non-commissioned Officers were each allowed cabins of the second Class; and as for the Privates, well, I am afraid I must admit that their accommodation was not all that could be desired. About half the men were supposed to be 'on Guard' each night, and the remainder got themselves stowed away in various places...

To make their lives even more stressful, soldiers were subject to harsh punishment for misdemeanours. This could range from a fine for minor infringements or, in the worst cases, by flogging. Those were the days when commissions could still be bought, so that the calibre of many officers left much to be desired. As Field Marshal Sir Garnet Wolseley said of them, "many were absolutely unfit for the positions they held... Had they been private soldiers, I don't think any colonel would have made them corporals".

I learned much about how the war affected the ordinary fighting man by reading accounts written by soldiers and sailors who took part in the war, especially a journal kept by my great uncle, Valentine Rickcord. His journal consists of 87 pages of very close script and is entitled *Rickcord's Notes 1854-1856 - The Terrible*. It is kept in the Royal Naval Museum, in Portsmouth. As an assistant clerk, it was probably one of Valentine's duties to keep a record of events as they occurred. Due to its length, only a few short extracts can be given here, but I included large parts of the journal in an article I wrote that was published in the July 2000 issue of *The War Correspondent* (Journal of the Crimean War Research Society).

Valentine was born in Malta on 8 January 1839 and was only just fifteen when he joined HMS *Terrible* as an assistant clerk on 11 April 1854. He soon saw action, for *Terrible* took part in the Bombardment of Odessa eleven days later. Valentine remained with *Terrible* until promoted clerk and transferred to HMS *Royal Albert* (the flagship) on 9 April 1856. Besides the action at Odessa, he was also present at the action off Sevastopol on 15 June 1854, the shelling of the Russian left flank at the Battle of the Alma, the Bombardment of Sevastopol on 17 October 1854, the capture of Kertch and Yenikale on 25 May 1855, the Fall of Sevastopol, the attack on Kinburn, and several other actions.

Terrible was a paddle frigate. She was equipped with a battery comprising eight 68-pounder guns and eight 56-pounder guns, and other armament.



The author's great-uncle Fleet-Paymaster Valentine Rickcord, who served aboard HMS *Terrible* during the Crimean War and was drowned during the loss of HMS *Victoria* in 1893.

She also had sufficient power to tow a big ship of the line at 8 knots. She was a hybrid vessel that could be rigged for sailing or steaming as required. One can imagine young Valentine's excitement in being appointed to such a ship. He was evidently a bright lad, eager to learn, and his examination for the Paymasters' Certificate taken in 1860 records that he could speak French and Italian.

Valentine was fortunate to be in the Navy. He and his shipmates had the comfort and security of living in their own berths aboard ship, unlike the poor soldiers who had to fend for themselves in trenches or tents. Sailors were also relatively immune from the scourge of cholera that killed many thousands of troops, including the Commander-in-Chief, Field Marshal Lord Raglan. Nevertheless, he was frequently exposed to danger and witnessed many harrowing sights.

The following extracts from Valentine's journal may provide some idea of the tasks undertaken by *Terrible* and its crew in transporting troops, enforcing blockades, bombarding forts and other land targets, reconnaissance, towing sailing ships, laying telegraph cables, and supplying the army with supplies and ammunition, etc. Between fighting operations, the ship was also used for ferrying wounded troops and those suffering from various diseases such as cholera, typhoid and gangrene from the advance base at Varna in Bulgaria to the hospital established at Scutari on the Bosphorous, and the rapidly-built prefabricated hospital (designed by Brunel) at Renkioi near the Dardanelles. Due to the lack of space on the ship as many as 2,000 of these men had to lie on the open deck for a voyage that could take up to four days.

1854

11 April - Kavarna Bay

I joined *Terrible* from *Britannia* [the flagship].

22 April - Odessa

4.20 a.m. Received one lieutenant and 50 marines for duty.

4.30 a.m. Shortened cable to 20 fathoms.

5.35 a.m. Cleared for action. The First Division consisting of *Sampson* and *Tiger* and French *Vauban* and *Descartes* got under weigh and proceeded to attack the Imperial Port of Odessa, *Sans Pareil* and *Highflyer* steaming up astern of them.

5.50 a.m. Weighed in company with Second Division consisting of *Retribution*, *Furious* and French *Mogador*.

6.35 a.m. The First Division commenced firing into the Imperial Port, which was returned from the batteries.

8.10 a.m. Observed *Arethusa* stand in shore and open fire on the batteries.

9.10 a.m. *Vauban* steamed out of action.

10.30 a.m. Second Division commenced firing at forts. Let go best bower in 5½ fathoms. Spring starboard broadside towards enemy with stream cable let go from the stern. Firing shot and shell into the forts and shipping.

11.20 a.m. Observed enemy's ships on fire in the port. First Division joined in the attack, also French *Caton*. *Fury* joined the fleet.

1 p.m. Observed the enemy's magazine at the Mole Head blow up.

1.20 p.m. Observed the rocket boats firing into the port.

1.40 p.m. Signal made to close *Sampson*. Weighed and stood towards her.

2.30 p.m. Let go starboard bower and stern anchor, and again opened fire on the forts and shipping. Continued firing shot and shell and red-hot shot into the port until 4.55, when the general recall was made. Ceased firing.

5.30 p.m. Weighed and stood towards the Admiral.

6.45 p.m. Anchored close to the *Queen*.

7.15 p.m. Weighed and proceeded to the southward and anchored.

Losses during action:

Wm. Salter AB killed; Chas Shillitoe AB, James Brittain BIC, Robert Leatham AB wounded severely; Patrick McKane Pte of *Queen* slightly.

13 shots in the hull.

13 July - Odessa

8 a.m. Odessa, distance 4 miles.

8.35 a.m. Cleared for action.

8.50 a.m. Stopped off Odessa.

8.55 a.m. Proceeded along the land to the southward towards the wreck of *Tiger*.

9.35 a.m. *Furious* began to fire on *Tiger's* wreck, which was returned by a field battery on the cliff above, which consisted of five field pieces.

9.40 a.m. Commenced firing. Stopped and proceeded as requested, *Furious* and *Vesuvius* in company, to keep position at *Tiger's* wreck.

6.30 p.m. Secured the guns. Proceeded for Baljik.

20 September - Off River Alma

1.25 p.m. Battle of Alma.

6.10 p.m. Weighed and proceeded to southward.

9 p.m. Stopped.

25 September - Off River Alma

1.45 a.m. Heard report of musketry on shore.

9.30 a.m. Proceeded to northward. Anchored off River Alma.

1.30 p.m. Communicated with the shore. Supplied Dr. Thompson of 44th Regiment with 20 lb. of tea for the use of the wounded under his charge.

2.30 p.m. Weighed and proceeded to rejoin fleet.

5 p.m. Anchored off River Katcha.

17 October - Off River Katcha

7.30 a.m. Sent back to Katcha. Employed getting booms off the yards and prepared for action. Sent top gallant masts on deck

11.15 a.m. Weighed. *Arethusa* and *Sphinx* arrived.

Noon. Combined fleets got under weigh.

1 p.m. The forts of Sevastopol opened fire on the French leading ships.

1.17 a.m. Admiral made signal for *Sampson*, *Tribune* and *Terrible* to engage the enemy.

1.25 p.m. Opened fire on the northern forts. Combined fleets engaging the forts on both sides.

2.5 p.m. Observed an explosion in the N fort. Employed engaging the North forts under weigh until 6.15, when we ceased firing and returned in company with combined fleets to the anchorage off River Katcha with the loss of one man, Thomas Harrison, killed and eight seriously wounded. Ship struck in nine places in the hull by shot and shell. Starboard water closet and cistern totally destroyed by shell. Two cutters shot through sides and bottom, and one gun carriage on the port foremost main deck disabled by a shell. Lower deck (a few planks) shattered by the explosion of a shell. Several numbers of ropes shot away and four 9-inch blocks.

8 p.m. Anchored off River Katcha.

18 October - Off River Katcha

a.m. Employed repairing running gear in lieu of what was shot away. Carpenters stopping shot holes. Supplied ammunition to *Beagle* for Naval Brigade.

p.m. Sent sick and wounded for passage to hospital. Fired away yesterday 464 rounds of shot and shell.

Committed the body of Thomas Harrison to the deep.

14 November - Off Katcha. Force of wind 10

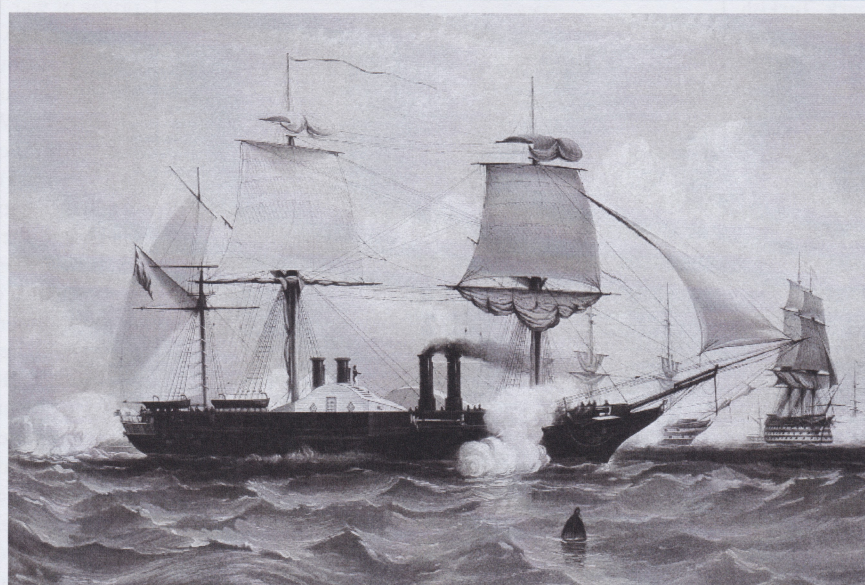
9.15 a.m. Let go starboard bower. Veered to 25 fathoms on it, to 120 fathoms on best bower. Steamed ahead easy to take strain off cable.

10.30 a.m. Two merchant vessels drifted foul of *Sampson* and carried away her masts and bowsprit.

1.30 p.m. A very heavy sea roller broke over the Ship. Best bower cable parted. Slipped the starboard bower chain and steamed out. Shipped a great quantity of water which put out several fires in the stoke hole.

1.45 p.m. Two transports and a brig drove on shore. Four ships, two brigs and a schooner on shore.

2.15 p.m. Cleared the vessels and stood out head to sound. In coming out, a sea struck the Ship on the starboard side and washed starboard paddle



The frigate HMS *Terrible*, on which the young Valentine Rickcord served during the Crimean War

box on board and carried away paddle box lantern, bridge, part of cut-water, jib and flying jib boom, pitched away both bumkins, and dolphin-striker lost when cable parted 137½ fathoms and best bower anchor, and slipped starboard bower anchor and 37½ fathoms of cable.

The above extract refers to the Great Storm of November 1854. For three days, the Crimea was hit by a steady downpour accompanied by ferocious winds that rose to a crescendo on the night of November 14. The soldiers' tents were blown away and many ships, including the all-important stores ships containing winter clothing for the troops, food and ammunition were destroyed in Balaklava harbour. *Terrible* was lucky to escape from the harbour.

1855

8 January - Kazatch Bay

Birthday 16. [Valentine was born on 8 January 1839].

10 April - At Sea

Spitfire and steam transport *Argus* weighed and proceeded. Average rate of laying telegraph 4 knots.

19 May - Eupatoria-Kamiesh-Eupatoria

4.15 a.m. Sent boats to embark Turkish troops on board *Leopard*.

9.30 a.m. Commenced embarking troops. Embarked 2,300 Turkish troops.

5.15 p.m. Came to in Kamiesh. Disembarked troops.

7 p.m. Weighed and proceeded northward.

10.10 p.m. Anchored at Eupatoria.

24 May - Straits of Kertch

Daylight. Land on port beam. Got boats ready for sailing out.

10.30 a.m. Passed Takiti lighthouse. Observed part of the squadron at anchor in shore. Line-of-battle ships in 5 fathoms. Came to in 4½ fathoms in Straits of Kertch. p.m. Sent all boats to land troops. Observed gunboats firing at village to cover landing of troops. Observed *Snake* chasing a Russian gunboat, engaging her and two forts. Saw several explosions.

8 p.m. Observed explosions at Yenikale Point.

16 June - Wasp Fort

7.45 p.m. Weighed and proceeded to look out off Wasp Fort.

8.10 p.m. Enemy opened fire on us.

10.30 p.m. Ships firing at enemy.

17 June - Off River Belbeck

a.m. Ships engaging forts with shot and shell and rockets. Enemy opened heavy fire on us reconnoitring.

7 a.m. Came to.

p.m. Steamed to northward per signal.

9 p.m. Stopped off Belbeck.

18 June - Kazatch-Belbeck

Ships and rocket boats engaging forts. Bombardment going on. Observed explosion in Sevastopol.

p.m. Steamed to northward. Stopped off Belbeck.

3 July - Kamiesh

Sent Lieutenant and funeral party to attend the embarkation of the remains of Lord Raglan on board *Caradoc*.

10 July - Kamiesh Bay

Punished a private with 72 lashes per sentence of Court Martial.

9 September - Sevastopol

a.m. Observed a general conflagration in the town and several explosions.

4 a.m. Observed all the line-of-battle ships in harbour sunk and forts on fire. Observed several explosions. Steamers collected under Fort Constantine.

7 a.m. Weighed and proceeded to Admiral. Went ahead NE to reconnoitre North Forts, Belbeck and Katcha.

p.m. Town still burning. Observed several explosions from Fort St. Paul. Mustered at quarters. Cleared for action.

7.30 p.m. Came to. Put slip on cable. Lying between Belbeck and Katcha.

17 October - Fort Kinburn

a.m. French floating batteries opened fire on Fort Kinburn.

12.15 p.m. Proceeded to close the Battery on East of Kinburn Spit.

12.30 p.m. Opened fire on the Battery with long guns. Came to in 5 fathoms.

oms. Veered to 24. Opened fire from broadside at 600 yards. Fleets opened fire on Fort Kinburn.

2 p.m. Fort surrendered. No loss of lives. Mizzen mast shot through.

As mentioned earlier, the above excerpts from Valentine's Journal give only brief glimpses of the activities undertaken by *Terrible*. It appears that on occasions during these operations Valentine went ashore. His journal contains copies of passes to visit the allied trenches. It may seem odd that a lad of sixteen should be entrusted with such errands, but it is probable that his linguistic abilities proved useful, particularly after the entry of the Italian-speaking Sardinians into the war. During these visits, he could not have failed to notice the pitiful condition of British troops.

After the fall of Sevastopol Valentine served as a writer and interpreter on the Anglo-French Joint Commission set up to quantify and apportion the captured Russian armaments and *matériel* captured there. Documents in Valentine's hand, recording the Commission's meetings and enumerating the prizes of war, are preserved in the archives of the Royal Naval Museum at Portsmouth.

By all accounts, Valentine Rickcord lived an adventurous life. In addition to serving in the Russian War, he also served throughout the world, including the Ashanti Expedition in 1873-74. Tragically, he lost his life in the Mediterranean while serving as Fleet Paymaster aboard the Mediterranean flagship, HMS *Victoria*, when that ship collided with HMS *Camperdown* on 22 June 1893. Of the 358 officers and men who were killed or drowned, only six bodies were recovered, among them Valentine's. He was buried at Tripoli in Lebanon. Underwater archaeologists have recently discovered the wreck of the *Victoria*.

Valentine enjoyed a successful and relatively long life, dying at 54, unlike two of his grandsons who were killed in WWII. One, John Rickcord, a midshipman aboard HMS *Exeter* was killed, aged 20, at the Battle of the River Plate on 13 December 1939; the other, Anthony Rickcord, a sergeant-pilot in the RAF, was killed with all his crew when their Whitley V bomber was shot down over Hamburg on 28 June 1940. He was just 19 years old.

It is ironic that in 1915, by which time Britain and Russia were allies fighting the Germans, my father, Edward Rickcord, was decorated with the Russian Order of St. Anne by Tsar Nicholas II while serving on the battleship HMS *Jupiter* in the White Sea. I have no idea what he did to merit this award, nor what *Jupiter* was doing in the White Sea. The decoration and the citation signed by the Tsar are in my possession.

As I wrote earlier, not much has changed since Valentine's time, though some things, especially medical treatment, have undoubtedly improved. Our soldiers in Afghanistan have to face the Taliban with a shortage of helicopters; vehicles unable to withstand the hazards of IEDs; at times a lack of personal body armour; and they have suffered from the consequences of a Ministry of Defence unfit for purpose.

The lack of preparations and incompetent conduct of the British Government of the Russian War in 1854-56 resulted in the fall of that Government and the Prime Minister, Lord Aberdeen. He, at least, did the honourable thing by resigning. By contrast, despite the appalling incompetence and dishonesty exhibited by Blair and Brown during the wars in Iraq and Afghanistan, both of them hung onto their positions like limpets. Moreover, today our forces have had to endure a succession of the most lamentably inept Defence Secretaries that this country has had in all its long history. It is a scandal that these jacks-in-office regularly claim expenses that dwarf the pittance paid to soldiers who daily risk life and limb.

Ronald G W Rickcord, Newport Pagnell, England



The author's father Edward Rickcord, who served aboard HMS *Jupiter* during World War I and was decorated by the Tsar of Russia - by now Britain's ally. Edward's uncle Valentine Rickcord had fought against Russia sixty years earlier.

European Movement Update



Europe's most successful nationalist party, the French Front National (National Front) elected a new leader at its conference on 16th January. As widely predicted the election was won by Marine Le Pen, 42-year-old daughter of the party's retiring leader, 82-year-old Jean-Marie Le Pen.

Marine Le Pen won more than two-thirds of the votes of FN members, with

32.4% going to rival MEP Bruno Gollnisch. Her most controversial statement during the leadership campaign was that the weekly Muslim prayer rituals which regularly (and illegally) block streets and squares in parts of France amount to the "occupation" of French territory. This controversy raises two aspects of the FN and the French political environment.

Firstly the term "occupation" has a particular resonance in France as it normally refers to the period after the French defeat by Germany in 1940, when the southern half of the country had a French government, based at Vichy under Marshal Pétain, who signed a peace treaty with Hitler's Germany, while the northern half was under German military occupation. Among the wide range of nationalist, racist and patriotic currents which formed the Front National under Jean-Marie Le Pen's leadership in 1972, there were many old and young supporters of Pétain. Leading founder members included former activists in wartime Pétainist and national socialist parties. Roland Gaucher, a founder member and prominent ideologist of the FN who served as one of the party's MEPs from 1986 to 1989, fled to Germany in the closing months of the war, before being returned to France by the victorious Allies to serve a five year prison sentence. It was therefore dangerous for Marine Le Pen to toy with loaded terms such as "occupation". That she did so indicates her intention to align the FN with populist Islamophobia, which might pay electoral dividends in the short term but is no basis for a fundamental challenge to the French (or international) political order.

The FN's biggest advantage is the collapse in support for incumbent President Nicolas Sarkozy, who succeeded in annexing much of the FN vote when he won the presidential election in May 2007 but has since been undermined by economic crisis and political and personal scandals. Presidential and parliamentary elections will take place in France during 2012, and some recent polls have shown Marine Le Pen running in second place, slightly ahead of Sarkozy. This raises the strong possibility that Sarkozy could be eliminated in the first round of voting, just as Socialist candidate Lionel Jospin was overtaken by Jean-Marie Le Pen in the first round of the 2002 elections. In that year the eventual beneficiary was incumbent conservative President Jacques Chirac, who defeated Le Pen in the second round of voting. Next year the probable eventual winner in a run-off against Marine Le Pen or Sarkozy would be the Socialist candidate, who might easily be the current head of the International Monetary Fund, Dominique Strauss-Kahn. It will not have escaped the attention of FN radicals that this would mean a half-Jewish President Sarkozy being succeeded by a fully Jewish President Strauss-Kahn.

Local government elections at the end of March 2011 confirmed the trend of increasing support for the FN, amounting to 1.4 million votes (15%).

The other major recent development in European nationalism has been the attempted merger between Germany's two largest nationalist parties, the NPD (National Democratic Party) and the DVU (German People's Union). The DVU was heavily dependent on the personal backing of its founder, tycoon and *National Zeitung* publisher Gerhard Frey, who is now 78 years old and unlike Jean-Marie Le Pen has not founded a political dynasty. A merger clearly made sense, and in almost all of Germany the NPD was the more successful party, currently holding fourteen seats in various state parliaments. After being approved by the members of both parties, the merger took effect on New Year's Day 2011, but on 27th January the Munich district court ruled it null and void, upholding a legal action brought by dissident DVU members.

The next German federal election will probably not be held until 2013, but with nationalists still in disarray the main beneficiaries of economic and foreign policy crises affecting conservative Chancellor Angela Merkel's government will be the left-wing parties. Several state elections in early 2011 have seen major successes for the left, while the best NPD result was in Saxony-Anhalt, where the NPD polled 4.8%, narrowly missing the 5% threshold for election.



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Book Review: *Nazis, Fascists, or Neither? Ideological Credentials of the British Far Right 1987-1994* by Troy Southgate

Published by Wermod & Wermod Publishing Group, 2010, ISBN 978-0-9561835-2-1, soft back. Available for £14.99 + £1.00 postage (UK) or £2.51 (Europe) or £4.22 (Rest of World) from Wermod & Wermod, PO Box 1107, Shamley Green, GU5 0WJ, UK. Or online at - www.wermodandwermod.com

Bliss was it in that dawn to be alive, But to be young was very heaven!

For nationalists living in Britain during the 1980s and early 1990s the above quote of Wordsworth doubtless rings true. It was then that, as the electoral endeavors of nationalists nosedived and the numbers of their assorted party's members shrank, the movement engaged in some very significant ideological clarifications and self analysis. This led, as often does when folks think seriously about their ideals, into very heavy internecine warfare, producing, in a relatively short time, several tiny groups, where once there had been one, the National Front.

The story of that tale of ferment and fragmentation has been ably told in the pages of this journal by Peter Rushton. Minus Rushton's sympathy, the leftist historian Larry O'Hara has also, in various forums, dissected, with reasonable neutrality, those turbulent times. Now, Troy Southgate, a participant in many of those struggles, first, as a follower and, eventually as a creative writer and thinker, has chosen to scrutinize one aspect of the varied ideologies of that surge of original political theory. He seeks to understand, in as dispassionate a fashion as an actor in those dramas can muster, to what degree the groups of that time might be described as Fascist or Nazi.

The reader might well wonder to what end this task is being pursued? Surely, the left and their dutiful servants of the mass media have no interest in so profound and, above all, honest assessment of these questions. For them, anyone who is on, or has ever been on, the side of nationalism, in whatever form, is automatically labeled a Fascist or Nazi. The subtleties of ideas is of no interest to our would-be mind controllers. Labels are tossed about by them with the solitary goal of silencing debate.

On the other hand, though, nationalists who were involved in, or have studied the controversies and movements covered in *Nazis, Fascists or Neither?* will find much to ponder is Southgate's research and analysis. And, to whatever extent, European men anywhere seek national or even communal renaissance, Southgate's work will help them articulate what it is that they actually believe in.

For the reader unschooled in the rhetoric of those years, much of which still lingers in nationalist circles, often to the confusion of non-initiates, it is worth noting that Southgate takes a bit too much for granted in his presentation. The terms "radical" or "revolutionary" and "reactionary," acquired in nationalist circles of the 80s a very specific meaning. This was very different than the meaning of these terms as used in the establishment media. Beyond ideological connotations, the terms also embodied a certain *Gestalt* in nationalist circles which is, perhaps, more impenetrable to outsiders than the ideas espoused. In fact, even within nationalist circles, if one were to turn the clock back to the early days of the NF these terms would also be incomprehensible.

Yet, for Southgate, nurtured by the "radical" ideologies of the 80s, it is assumed that everyone knows of two streams of nationalist thought, one pure, good and "radical" and the other stuffy, "reactionary" and backward looking. In the lexicon of that time a "reactionary" nationalist meant, broadly speaking, someone sympathetic to imperialism, some tolerance of capitalism, strong central authority and anti-black, plus anti-Jewish sentiments. Hence, the "radicals" looked askance at the nationalist movements of the twenties and thirties (with the exceptions of those which spoke about economic re-ordering of society, such as the Phalange, the Iron Guard or the short lived Salo Republic.) To them, most Fascists and Nazis (with the exception of the Strasser brothers or the actual original NSDAP platform) were "reactionaries," despised, perhaps, even more than the left itself.

Beyond platforms, though, the radicals were young, both in years and in spirit. The old guard of the NF was, in their view, old, corrupt, lacking

in creativity, drive and vibrancy. They looked to those young leaders of the past, and if they were martyred at an early age, all the better. Like Livorno supporters, who shun the imagery of older, Communist leaders, while donning Che Guevara shirts, the "revolutionary" nationalists thought they had a monopoly on real sacrifice and enthusiasm.

Troy Southgate, who came to the NF in the eighties from a Labour background, was struck early on by, in his own words, "how incredibly anti-capitalist and pro-socialist the Movement was." He refers to the creativity and idealism of that time as "a very exciting and formulative period" which he now views with "a good degree of fondness and nostalgia." Thus, there is no doubt that, in the world of nationalist rhetoric, Southgate is in the "radical" tradition.

Therefore, one should not expect much sympathy in the volume under review for those outside this tradition be they Mosleyites, LELers, BNPer, most of the old school of NF or the short lived NFSG. This is not meant as

a critical judgment of the radical stream, just as a note that the author is not a detached commentator on the subjects under analysis.

Before turning to the book's thesis, two more points about Southgate must be made. He is not only a very lucid thinker with the ability to grasp and explain complex matters in straightforward prose; he is a most sincere seeker. It is his search for truth both personal and political that has led him in and out of Catholicism, and stirred him to always explore the assumptions of his social beliefs with a honest willingness to jettison or alter those he has lost faith in.

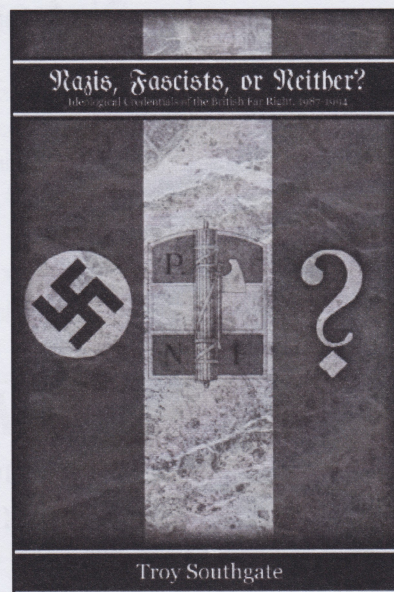
This is what makes reading anything by Southgate an adventure. Honesty rules and one is never quite sure which or what of his former perspectives may be refined. But there is more to it than receptivity and openness. Southgate attempts to practice what he preaches, trying to shape his life and that of his family according to the ideals he embraces.

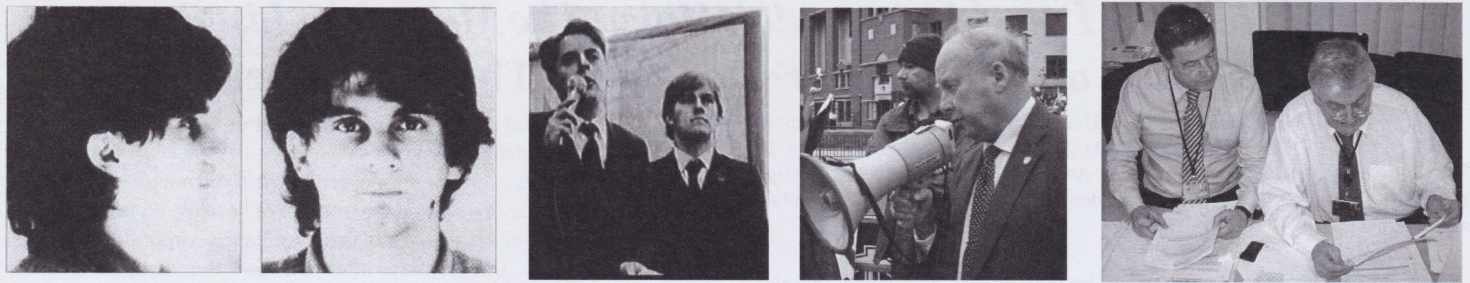
One other matter must be clarified. When one examines Southgate's odyssey, the path from the NF, to ITP, to ENM, to NRF to his current notion of National Anarchism, the superficial observer may think he is lacking

in stability, that all is subject to change. This view would be a terrible misunderstanding of the profundity of his thought. There are several constants in Southgate (besides his loyalty to the perpetually flawed inhabitants of Selhurst Park). He still desires an economic system of compassion and community just as he did when voting for Labour as an 18 year old. He still seeks to achieve a mutual respectful means to maintain racial/ tribal identity devoid of hate just as he did when attending RAR concerts in his pre NF days. Most of all, though, he believes that his individual identity is linked to that of his people's past, their culture and spiritual roots. In his view the artistic, political, spiritual and economic worlds are all forever linked. It is from them and to them that he brings ever more reflective notions of being a European man who seeks justice, fairness and the Divine in its varied manifestations.

For the reader interested in pursuing the journey that Southgate is on, the place to start is probably the collection of his essays, *Tradition and Revolution* (Integral Tradition Publishing: 2007, 2010) as well the website *Synthesis*. This is a man with diverse interests and disciplines whose ideas always stimulate thought and lead one on the path of spiritual/political struggle.

Nazis, Fascists or Neither? begins with a concise but insightful overview of the basic ingredients of National Socialist and Fascist thought. Southgate posits that the former has six core beliefs, "the Leader principle, racial supremacy, and constitutionalism, tolerance of capitalism, outright imperialism and hatred of Jews." The reader should note that Southgate views each of these basic beliefs as antithetical to his own "National Anarchism." This latter perspective believes in decentralization of power to the point where the very concept of the state is rejected. (This leads to the question of whether the author of *Tradition and Revolution* can even be called a "nationalist" anymore? He is part of and loyal to the folk but not to any supposed governmental incarnation of it.) Racial supremacy was sincerely rejected by the radical currents of the 80s and replaced by a sense of reciprocal morality that





Key figures in the British 'Far Right' during the 1980s included (left to right): Roberto Fiore, leader of the Italian revolutionary group NAR, seen here in a 1982 'mugshot' issued by Italian police, who framed Fiore and his comrades for involvement in the 1980 bombing of Bologna railway station; Nick Griffin and Patrick Harrington, who aligned themselves with Fiore and former a 'political soldier' faction which ousted Martin Webster as National Front organiser before crippling the NF in a series of splits; John Tyndall, who created the British National Party out of what at first was a minority faction in the NF; Martin Wingfield and Andrew Brons, seen here in Brons's European parliamentary office in 2010, but who in the late 1980s were leaders of the anti-Griffin half of the NF.

would accept and encourage self determination for all groups, albeit in their own homelands, ideally. "Constitutionalism" means that the Nazis sought power by legal means and left the state structure virtually intact. This is very different than the "radical" view which seeks to utterly sweep away current governmental structures, either via struggle as Southgate once saw it or by largely ignoring it, which if, we read him correctly, is his current standpoint. Capitalism survived Hitler's consolidation of power much to the dismay of the SA, the Strasserites and others. Southgate desires a dismantling of vast economic power conglomerates either by force (his earlier view) or simply bypassing them. Lastly, the "radical" view is to see empires as inherently wrong in their stifling of indigenous peoples and their cultures. On the matter of the Jews, the "radicals" maintained an opposition to Zionism which they saw as wrong in its denial of Palestinian self determination and in its attempt to wield power over the international community to stop it from attacking the policies of the Likud Party. However, they did not extend this antagonism (by and large) to Jews as people or as a faith community. (Whether this might allow for a two - state solution in Palestine/Israel was matter of dispute in "radical" circles.) Southgate sees Fascism as essentially similar to Nazism, minus the virulent anti - Jewish sentiments.

The book carefully examines, what it calls, the "British Far Right" of 1987-1994 for any manifestation of these six traits. The movements so examined are the National Front, the National Front Support Group, Third Way, International Third Position, English Nationalist Movement and the British National Party. It is worth pausing here to offer a minor dissent from the author's choice of "far right" as a term to describe the above groups. This label plays into the hands of the left. To describe one's viewpoint as "far" anything is to lose the attention of most people. Would it not be better to say that any healthy racialist viewpoint would have been seen as normal, totally middle of the road, in any generation save that of our own brainwashed times? Referring to oneself as extreme seems to indicate an agreement with the leftist view that organic racial loyalty is off the charts, the possession of those a bit daft.

Of great ideological significance is whether the Third Way, ENM or even Third Position (in its initial stage) is correctly referred to as right wing. This may be simply a question of semantics. The terms left and right remain elusive and subject to the vicissitudes of history and shifting definitions. However, if right means those ideas that Southgate identifies with "far right" movements such as authoritarianism, racism, imperialism and the like, there is no doubt that many of the so called "far right" groups in the book are not of the right at all. They have transcended the left/ right dichotomy and gone beyond it.



The English Nationalist Movement sought to draw on native political traditions distinct from continental ideologies. (left to right) Hilaire Belloc, Catholic controversialist and briefly MP for Salford; G.K. Chesterton, fellow Catholic advocate of distributism; Troy Southgate, founder of the ENM and author of *Nazis, Fascists or Neither?*

Their creativity has yielded political movements that do not fit into the limited categories of popular media with its knee jerk categories and demonization. In fact, this is one of strengths of this book in general. It moves the reader beyond the confines of media saturated simplicity. Ideas now stand on their own and we are forced to view them on their own merits.

However, the most serious flaw with Southgate's analysis, one born sadly of the heavily ideologized wars of the eighties and nineties, is his lack of tolerance for what he calls the "reactionary" viewpoint. Time and again the likes of the Tyndall BNP and the latter day Third Position are denounced as reactionary, bigoted and dictatorial. In retrospect there is little sympathy for Franco, Mosley and the traditional Catholic counter revolution. What is lacking here is a sense that the most important element of nationalism or racialism, or whatever term one uses, is the people itself and its way of life. The counter revolutionaries of the twenties and thirties as well as those nationalists in Britain unbitten by the "radical/populist/ anarchist" bugs of recent decades also loved their people and its ways deeply. The early NF manifested its ideology differently than Southgate but the good people who took to the streets at that time, often under threat of bodily harm, surely cherished the same things as he does. They too yearned for a peaceful, rural England, with its faiths and customs intact, with families and good work and charity at the core of life. Are we not getting lost in an overly ideologically rigid box when we demand first ideology and only after that folk identity?

In the eighties, a "radical" nationalist declared that anyone who didn't accept the *Green Book* of Colonel Gaddafi in its entirety wasn't "real English radical nationalist!" This blindness to the core ideals and identities that unite all those who care about European peoples strikes me as needless, self defeating and devoid of the charity and love of one's own that should be the ultimate basis of *völkisch* thinking.

In his concluding chapter, Southgate posits that only two groups, the BNP of Tyndall and ITP could be labeled Nazi (in the case of the former) and Fascist (in the case of the latter.) The other four groups are seen as essentially free (with exceptions here and there) of the traits the author sees as "reactionary." The author's research is meticulous, the story of those old conflicts and the general history of the movement at that time will prove fascinating to experts and novices alike.

In terms of Southgate's political and personal tale this is an important document. The withdrawal from contemporary political clashes, which seems to typify his current writing, may well be traced to a certain fatigue with the endless internal nationalist warfare, going on constantly while the nation and its people rapidly deteriorate. The radicalism and revolutionary spirit of the author's early ears now seems devoted to personal and local communal transformation. Regular readers of *Synthesis* and those who read and re-read *Tradition and Revolution* (such as this reviewer) will readily grant that, to whatever degree we may each feel that the external struggle is still of value, it is primarily inside each of us and with kith and kin that survival and transformation must first take place.

It is in this regard that Southgate remains a teacher *par excellence* by word and deed. And, if this reviewer would rather he draw the circle of the movement a bit broader, there is no doubt that the rigor of his wisdom and passion of loyalties will continue to nourish us all for many years to come.

Reviewed by Gil Caldwell, Trenton, New Jersey

Editor's note: Gil Caldwell is an American based, long time, affectionate observer of the nationalist scene in Britain



Hitler's First War: Adolf Hitler, The Men of the List Regiment, and the First World War by Thomas Weber

Published by Oxford University Press, Oxford, September 2010, ISBN 978-019-233-205, 450 pp., index, bibliography, 28 photographs, Hardback. Available for £20.00/\$34.95 + postage from Oxford University Press, Great Clarendon Street, Oxford, OX2 6DP. Or online at - www.oup.com

Adolf Hitler's name will forever be remembered in connection with the Second World War, for reasons that are so obvious that they do not need explaining. But some two decades before the start of World War II Hitler had participated in another war -- not as the Aryan warlord of Europe but as a humble German infantryman. Historian Thomas Weber has made Hitler's earlier military career the subject of an in-depth investigation, which is as comprehensive as it is biased and wrong-headed.

The broad outline and highlights of Hitler's war service are well-documented. In 1913, the year before the outbreak of the War, he had been scraping out a bare-bones existence as a street artist in the German city of Munich. But Hitler held Austrian rather than German citizenship, and was ordered to present himself to the Austrian army as a conscript. Hitler felt that the multi-ethnic, multi-cultural Austro-Hungarian Empire was harmful to the interests of its German minority population, and he had no intention of serving in its army.

In February 1914, he was finally forced to submit to a medical examination prior to being drafted. Hitler was let off the hook, however, when the doctors decided that his health was too poor for military service. Later that year, the First World War broke out. Hitler had always been an enthusiastic German patriot -- even if he was technically not a German citizen -- and immediately petitioned the king of Bavaria (the German state in which he was residing) for permission to enlist. Permission was swiftly granted, and Hitler soon found himself in the First Company of Bavarian Reserve Infantry Regiment 16 (RIR 16), commonly known as the "List Regiment," after its first commander, Julius von List.

The List Regiment largely consisted of draftees. The men, few of whom had any prior military experience, were given the briefest and most basic training, armed with obsolete rifles, outfitted with cloth caps (because helmets were in short supply), and quickly sent into combat, where they were slaughtered in appalling numbers. In the last week of October, 1914, RIR 16 took part in the battle known to the Germans as Langemarck, and to the British as 1st Ypres. After four days of fighting, Weber reports that "the regiment had been reduced by approximately 75 percent, from 3,000 to 725, and the number of officers from 25 to 4" (p. 49). In retrospect, it seems amazing that the regiment survived at all, as it fought elements of some of the toughest units of the British Army, including the York Regiment, the 1st Coldstream Guards, the 1st Black Watch, the 1st Grenadier Guards, and the 2nd Gordon Highlanders (p. 45). Adolf Hitler was not among those killed, wounded or captured: the same man whom the

Austrians had deemed unfit for military service less than a year earlier, had proven to be an outstanding soldier.

The young artist's courage, composure and skill did not go unnoticed by his superiors. After having been at the front for only week, he was promoted to the rank of Gefreiter (usually translated as "lance corporal," but which Weber calls "private"). A few days after that, he was reassigned from his company to the regimental headquarters: clearly, he was thought too valuable to be wasted as cannon fodder. He was given the job of Meldegaenger, or dispatch runner, whose primary job it was to hand-carry messages from the regimental headquarters to the battalion headquarters closer to the front lines.

His transfer to the regimental headquarters did not mean that he was out of danger: only a few days after being given his new assignment, Hitler and another dispatch runner used their bodies as human shields to protect the regimental commander from enemy fire when he stepped out into an exposed position. For this, the two men were awarded the Iron Cross, Second Class. It was only the first of a number of medals that Hitler would win during the course of the War.

Although he is invariably hostile to and dismissive of Hitler, even Weber has to concede that:

"Private Hitler's assignment as dispatch runner for the regimental HQ was very dangerous, as was any assignment in his regiment. By the time RIR 16 moved to its section of the front near Frounelles [in 1915], it had its fourth commander . . . Colonel List himself had been mortally wounded. As we have seen, Hitler might well have died together with Phillip Englehart, the regiment's second commander, back in November . . . Hitler had already narrowly escaped death when he had been lucky enough not to have been present at the combat post of the regimental HQ in Bethlehem Farm, when the post was shelled by the French forces. At the time, a piece of French shell had flown through the door of the farm, grazing the regimental adjutant . . . and killing the division doctor." (p. 92).

Indeed, although he was not stationed in the trenches, he could have been killed at any moment, as the regimental headquarters was located within the range of enemy artillery, and was shelled daily (p. 103).

So even when the front was relatively quiet, Hitler was still in a dangerous place. But in time of battle, the task of dispatch runner became the most dangerous assignment of all: while the other troops were hunkered down, the runners had to make their way through the battlefield carrying their messages, regardless of artillery and machine gun fire, poison gas, land mines, barbed wire and the like. Often, two runners were sent at once with the same message -- this would increase the chance the message would get through in case one runner became a casualty. Yet Hitler seemed to lead a charmed life: time and again he would volunteer for the most dangerous assignments, and return unscathed.

Still, no one's luck lasts forever. On October 5, 1916, during the Battle of the Somme, Hitler was struck in the thigh by a fragment of a grenade which exploded at the door to the dugout where he and several fellow runners had taken cover. The wound was serious, but not life-threatening. Hitler pleaded with a superior to be taken to a field hospital for convalescence, rather than be sent back to Germany to recover, as he did not want to leave his comrades and the regiment. But the wound was such that he was sent to a military hospital back in the Reich. As soon as he recovered, he returned to unit (p. 156).

On August 4, 1918 -- four years since the start of the War and only a few short months away from its end -- Hitler earned the highly coveted Iron Cross, First Class. The medal was given only for exceptional bravery. Weber notes that it was "the highest honour in the German armed forces available to men of his rank" (p. 214). Bizarrely, Weber gives no narrative account of what Hitler did to be nominated for this award. Instead, he simply notes that "Hitler delivered a dispatch to front-line units on a particularly dangerous occasion," and that subsequently Capt. Hugo Guttmann had nominated him for the honor (p.215). What seems to gall Weber in particular is that Guttmann was a Jew. The reality that a Jew had in some way facilitated



Adolf Hitler (seated right) with comrades from the 16th Bavarian Reserve Regiment

Hitler's Iron Cross, First Class, seems to disturb the author to such a degree that he is unable to write about it -- although he is willing to go on and on about what did not happen on that occasion.

For an account of this pivotal moment in Adolf Hitler's life, we have to turn to the two-volume biography of him written by Sir Ian Kershaw, which -- although unfailingly anti-Hitler -- at least makes a stab at impartiality and historical truth. In the third chapter of the first volume of his tome, Kershaw writes:

"From the available evidence, including the recommendation of the List's deputy commander Freiherr von Grodin on 31 July [sic] 1918, the award was made -- as it was to another dispatch runner -- for bravery shown in delivering an important dispatch, following the breakdown of telephone communications from the command headquarters to the front during heavy fire. Guttman, from what he subsequently said, had promised both dispatch runners the [Iron Cross, First Class] if they succeeded in delivering the message."

In any event, Hitler's participation in the First World War was nearing its end. On the night of October 13/14, the regimental headquarters had come under British artillery fire that included rounds of mustard gas. Among those exposed to the agent were Hitler and other dispatch runners. They were able to make their way to the rear only with difficulty. By the next morning, Hitler had become blind. Weber claims that the quantity of gas to which Hitler was exposed was not enough to cause blindness, and that his loss of sight was psychosomatic (pp. 220-221). This is possible, although one cannot say for sure, as Hitler's medical records for this incident have been lost. If it was a psychosomatic blindness, it is easy to see how it could occur. Hitler had been under incredible strain for many years: he had served at the front for 42 of the 51 months that the War lasted, with his life being in potential danger every moment of every day for that period (p. 222). He had been wounded and had experienced the horrors of war firsthand, and now his beloved Germany was only a few weeks away from utter defeat. An exposure to poison gas, even at a non-lethal level, may have been enough for his mind to tell his eyes that he had done all that he could do, and that now it was time to rest.

By any reasonable standard, Hitler's war record was impressive. Of the 51,000 Iron Cross, First Class, awards, only 472 went to ordinary troops below the rank of sergeant (p. 214). Whether Hitler's award was for a specific act of bravery (as seems to be the case), or for continuous meritorious "service within the regimental headquarters" (as Weber wants us to believe), is really beside the point; what is clear is that Adolf Hitler was an exemplary soldier. But it was not only his superior officers who held Hitler in high esteem.

In marketing this book to the public, both the author and the publicists for Oxford University Press emphasized an obscure piece of World War I German military slang: *Etapenschweine*, which translates as "rear area pig." This term, they told book reviewers, is how front-line soldiers in the trenches referred to Hitler. But, perversely, that is not what Weber writes. Rather, it is simply a general term of abuse which the soldiers in the trenches applied towards all personnel who served further back from the front lines than they did (p. 105). Nowhere is the claim made that any specific German soldier ever specifically used this term of insult to describe Hitler. That there is some generalized tension between troops in the trenches, living in mud and filth, and those living towards the rear, billeted in relative comfort, is hardly surprising. But such animosity was not directed solely or particularly at Hitler.

Rather, Hitler's reputation among his battle comrades was a good one. Weber's book is full of numerous quotes from ordinary soldiers, from NCOs and from officers, all praising both Hitler's performance and his comradeship. In fact, there are perhaps dozens of such citations sprinkled throughout the book. Here is one of them chosen at random:

"Even among the support staff at the regimental headquarters, Hitler was something of an outsider, but a well-respected one . . . [regimental telephonist Hans] Bauer described Private Hitler as a 'lonely man' who spent his time reading while maintaining that his 'relationship with Hitler as a comrade [was] the same as with all of his comrades.' According to another member of the

regimental HQ, Hitler spent his free time memorizing historical dates from a study guide, while according to Jackl Weiss, Hitler either constantly talked about history or paced up and down a patch of grass in Fournes, thinking and studying. Ignaz Westenkirchner, one of Hitler's fellow dispatch runners, meanwhile, recalled that he 'was always the one to buck us up when we got downhearted: he kept us going when things were at their worst . . . he was one of the best comrades we ever had.'" (p. 140)

Incredibly, Weber criticizes Hitler for his behavior while on leave: Hitler, he solemnly tells us, refused to get drunk or visit prostitutes, but instead preferred to go to the theater and visit art museums (pp. 123, 202). Yes, clearly the man was a monster! Weber numerous times lambasts Hitler for showing respect and courtesy towards his superior officers, as though this was a grave moral failing. In describing such admirable behavior as though it were reprehensible, one gets the feeling that Weber is telling the reader more about himself than about Adolf Hitler!

Another example of the petty bias Weber displays concerns an episode early in the Battle of Langemarck. Hitler reports in an autobiographical section of *Mein Kampf* that the List Regiment went into action singing the *Deutschlandlied* ("Deutschland, Deutschland ueber alles . . .") (*Mein Kampf*, Vol. I, Chap. 5). Rather, says Weber, historical evidence suggests that if any song was sung, it was more likely to have been *Watch on the Rhine*. Weber's point, which he takes a full page to make, is that Hitler's account

of the War in *Mein Kampf* is mendacious and unreliable (p. 44). But Hitler's account was written 10 years after the event, while he was in prison and without research materials. Even if his memory failed him on this very minor point, it hardly invalidates the rest of his recollections.

For reasons he never clearly enunciates, Weber is fascinated with the handful of Jewish soldiers who served in the List regiment, and the book is full of endless trivial anecdotes concerning them, and their fates after the War. (A high percentage of them seem to have committed suicide, suggesting either mental instability or possibly what we call today post-traumatic stress disorder, but he never comments on that directly.) And in this connection we should note that no account of the trench fighting on the Western Front during World War I would

be complete without a long soulful rumination on the Holocaust - and here Weber does not disappoint us.

Indeed, there is a bit of an unexpected turn, for Weber, not once but twice, challenges the symbolic, kabalistic number of Six Million as the number of Jews killed in Europe during World War II. "By the end of the Holocaust, between five and six million Jews had been killed at the hands of a large number of Germans and their collaborators," he writes (p. 331), repeating the same figures again several pages later (p. 337). Were he a racial nationalist or a Revisionist historian, such a claim would place him in legal jeopardy throughout much of Europe for "minimizing" or "trivializing" the Holocaust, or for "insulting the memory of the dead" -- but somehow we think that Weber is not in much danger on that account.

There is a lot more in this book: it is long, rambling and disorganized, and simply lacks clarity. Its putative subject is Adolf Hitler's war record from 1914-18, but perhaps less than a third of the book actually deals with this subject in a focused manner. The rest has to do with sociological speculation concerning anti-Semitism, Jews in the List regiment, anti-Semitism, why the German people supported Hitler, anti-Semitism, why everyone else in academia is wrong about Hitler but the author, and anti-Semitism.

Still, credit where credit is due: Weber has raised the subject of Hitler's record as a soldier in a way that has not been done before (at least in English), he has done valuable original research, and he has brought together strands of information from many different sources. We recommend this book to those who are interested in World War I, in Adolf Hitler or in National-Socialism, but we recommend it with the caution to read it with a critical eye to the author's very obvious biases. This is not the last word on the subject, but rather the opening word in a new field of historical and biographical investigation.

Reviewed by Martin Kerr, Falls Church, Virginia



Adolf Hitler (circled) among crowds celebrating the outbreak of the First World War in Munich, August 1914.

Obituary Ian Hugh Myddleton Anderson 1953 - 2010

Long suffering customers of the NF's Pawsons Road bookshop in the 1980s will no doubt remember being told by "Honest Ian" that the items they had ordered many weeks (or even months) earlier were either "in the post" or "7 to 10 days mate". I was one of those customers myself. Happy days! Former National Front chairman Ian Anderson died (of a brain tumour) on February 2nd. He was only 57.

Anderson had been a leading figure in the British racial-nationalist scene in the 1980s and 1990s and had been chairman of the National Front twice during that period. Although firmly associated with nationalism, his involvement in politics began in Oxford, while he was at the University studying Zoology in the early 1970s when he was close to certain elements on the right-wing of the Conservative Party, particularly the Monday Club.

H&D assistant editor Peter Rush-ton was at Oxford a decade later, by which time Anderson was already NF chairman, but few people then remembered his Oxford connection. One who did was a security guard at the Oxford Union, whose main memory was an occasion when Anderson had turned up dressed as the Darth Vader character from *Star Wars*!

Anderson quit the Tories and joined the NF in 1974 and was the NF parliamentary candidate for Oxford in the October 74 election (polling 572 votes - 1.1%).

In the late 70s he married and moved to Essex and worked as a rep for Jewsons (one of the UK's leading builders' merchants - coincidentally I also worked for Jewsons too - 1988-1995).

Anderson rose through the NF's depleting ranks very quickly, first becoming Newham branch organiser then East London regional organiser. He got voted onto the NF's national Directorate and was initially seen as a supporter of National Organiser Martin Webster and the NF's Gay faction.

However when the Political Soldier faction, led by figures such as Nick Griffin, Pat Harrington and Derek Holland, moved against Webster and his boy friend Michael Salt, Anderson sided with the rebels and used his casting vote to ensure that Webster and Salt were expelled. Strangely the night before the meeting Anderson had been out socializing with Webster and Salt, to whom he had pledged his support.

When the NF's vice-chairman Richard Verrall quit the party to take up a career in law, Anderson was appointed to take his place. A year or so later the NF chairman Andrew Brons quit, Anderson as vice-chairman moved up a step to take his place. It should be noted that Anderson was never voted into either the chairman or vice chairman's jobs by the party membership.

Anderson, like Brons, largely indulged the Political Soldiers faction, writing for the radical nationalist party magazine *Nationalism Today* and attending the odd training seminar and camping weekends which they organised (mainly at Nick Griffin's parents' farm in Suffolk). He also played a leading role in working with Ian Stuart Donaldson to ensure that Rock Against Communism - and the money that came with it - became the province of the NF rather than the British Movement.

However, Anderson was never a true convert to the Political Soldier faction, and they knew it. "Android" as they referred to him behind his back was their number one target and they wanted him out.

After being voted off the National Directorate he became one of the leading figures grouped around the dissident newspaper *The Flag* (edited by Martin Wingfield) and was expelled from the Official National Front along with the rest of his faction in 1986, reconstituting as the NF Flag Group. The divisions reached a crisis at the Vauxhall by-election in 1989, where an NF candidate for each faction stood (Patrick Harrington for the 'Officials' and Ted Budden for the 'Flag'), splitting what tiny support the party had and haranguing one another on live TV as the declaration of votes was made. Anderson, nonetheless, became a powerful figure within the Flag Group and by 1990 was effective leader, Andrew Brons having left the

political scene to spend the next twenty years concentrating on his career as a college lecturer.

With the Official NF having split into the International Third Position and Third Way, Anderson gained control of the what was left of the NF in 1990 and attempted to remodel the party back along the lines of John O'Brien and John Kingsley Read in the 1970s when they had appeared at one stage to be a potential threat to the mainstream parties. The spur for this was undoubtedly the success of the *Front National* in France. Anderson's NF suffered however from lack of funds and in-fighting of the 1980s, whilst the emergence of the British National Party was also a major check on his ambitions as leader.



Ian Anderson (far right) as chairman of the National Front Flag Group leading an NF march in June 1988 alongside Martin Wingfield (far left) and Steve Brady (second right). The march theoretically opposed the Libyan and Iranian governments but was mainly designed to antagonise the rival NF faction led by Nick Griffin, then seeking Libyan support.

I as the NF's South West regional organiser and a member of the National Directorate was in regular contact with Anderson from the mid-1980s until I quit the NF finally after the disastrous 1992 general election. He was an intelligent man in some ways, but not really a committed racial-nationalist and I wondered sometimes why he stuck with such a tiny party that was making little or no progress? It was years later before I was to find out why he stuck around the movement for so long!

Anderson had learnt a lot from his predecessor Martin Webster - including keeping "dirt files" on his enemies inside the party, (which I later found out included me!) But the main thing he learned was patience and to bide his time, for great wealth comes to he who waits!

And Anderson did wait it out and did in the end get great wealth - well over £100,000 in will money anyway. He had got smaller accounts before then, but he knew the biggie was coming and just had to hang on in the movement long enough for the old NF members to die.

Strangely Anderson had left the NF when the big will money finally came through. A couple of years beforehand both he and Wingfield finally came to realise the negative connotations of the National Front name were proving a bar to any success, however small and so in 1995 they relaunched the party as the National Democrats, after a postal ballot of the 300 members they had left. The launch was not without its problems however: within a month, many activists had joined the continuing National Front run by John McAuley and Tom Holmes.

Legal rights to any NF legacies remained with Anderson's new organisation, and Anderson kept the NDs going just long enough to get the loot. Shortly after the money was safe in his bank account he closed down what was left of the party (maybe 50 or 60 members max).

Throughout his time in the movement he maintained contacts in Northern Ireland (which the NF had built up during the late 1970s and 1980s); particularly within the right-wing of the UDA. In fact the first time I met Anderson was on a trip to Coleraine in County Londonderry for an NF march in 1984. Thirteen years later in the 1997 General Election he stood as a candidate for the National Democrats in the Londonderry East constituency, but polled only 81 votes - a mere 0.2%! His election agent later failed to return Anderson's election expenses and both got fined. Shortly after the election, Anderson abandoned his Northern Ireland strategy!

The National Democrats then became the Campaign for National Democracy pressure group (although Anderson and his loyal friend Stephen Ebbs kept the NDs as a registered political party right up until his death) and continued to publish *The Flag* newspaper for a few more issues, but ceased all street activity and contesting elections.

Anderson later tried to go more mainstream and in 2003 was involved in setting up the People's Campaign to Keep the Pound, along with Anthony Bennett, a UKIP national executive member who joined Robert Kilroy-Silk's Veritas. In 2004, he re-emerged in his new home of Epping to become a figure in community politics, campaigning for adult learning, local clean-ups, and more shops and fewer restaurants amongst other local campaigns.



Ian Anderson (far right) campaigning on Brick Lane, East London, in 1982 with National Front activists including Tony Wakeford (far left) and Dundee organiser John Ross (second left), later a member of the NF Directorate.

He also got himself involved with the civil war inside the Tory Swinton Circle and was a bitter opponent of the rival faction's leader Alan Harvey - one of the most disliked people in the whole nationalist movement!

Anderson was until his recent death the leader of the Epping Community Action Group, which was registered with the Electoral Commission as a political party in April 2006. The group stood two candidates, including Anderson himself, for election to Epping Forest District Council in the 2007 local elections, but came third in both wards. He gained 215 votes in the Epping Hemnall ward beating a British National Party candidate by 68 votes.

He was a very hard man to get on with and I fell out with him many times during the NF days. During the party's declining years, just after Miss Whiplash had polled more votes than the NF in the Eastbourne by-election, I had more or less had enough and was about to walk away. However I was persuaded by a couple of other directorate members (Paul Nash and Kelvin Sanderson) to stay on as they claimed to know a way of getting rid of Anderson.

The NF had recently benefited from another will - about £15,000 if I remember right - and the plan was to make Anderson an offer; he could keep all the money if he just cleared off and left the party. Anderson was not a stupid man, he knew a much bigger will would be coming sometime soon, so he of course turned our offer down. At the next directorate meeting we called for a vote of no confidence in Anderson, but come the crunch only myself and Steve Brady voted for him to go, and apart from Tom Acton who I think abstained everybody else voted for Anderson. I knew what was left of the NF was finished.

Former NF/BNP activist Eddy Butler attended Anderson's funeral and wrote on his blog a few days later;

"A lot of people had fallen out with him over the years and he certainly was a controversial character in the nationalist movement. I have seen a lot of over-the-top remarks about him on various forums that were hardly deserved. A small number of his old nationalist colleagues were at his funeral. Some are in UKIP now, some in the English Democrats, some in the BNP. Most are not now in anything. This should tell us a lot. Not about Ian Anderson, but about the dreadful state of this movement. Something has got to change."

Butler was right; Anderson certainly was a controversial character who made many more enemies than friends during his thirty-five years in the movement. I guess he will be fondly remembered for his temper tantrums - stamping his feet when he could not get his own way! - and his Larry Grayson style camp expression, especially while carrying a megaphone over his shoulder, which from a distance resembled one of those trendy women's shoulder hand-bags from the 1980s!

It is sad that today's National Front, led by Ian Edward and Eddy Morrison completely ignored his passing. No mention at all on the NF website or Morrison's E-mail newsletter *National Front News*. Even though Anderson had spent almost thirty years of his life in the NF. As I stated earlier, I was never a big fan of Anderson, and what he did with the NF will money was unforgivable. However, the man played a major role in modern British nationalist history and deserves an obituary.

Mark Cotterill, Preston, Lancashire

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My Enemy's Enemy? Tough choices for nationalists

In 1950 Sir Oswald Mosley published his thoughts on *The European Situation: A Third Force*. Before the war Mosley had been a Member of Parliament for more than a decade. During 1929-30 he had been a prominent minister in a Labour government and was seen by many as a future Prime Minister, but after founding the British Union of Fascists he was interned without trial for more than three years by his country's "democratic" rulers. Approaching his 54th birthday Mosley was still fourteen years younger than the U.S. President Harry Truman and the British Prime Minister Clement Attlee, eighteen years younger than Soviet dictator Joseph Stalin, and more than twenty years younger than German Chancellor Konrad Adenauer or British Opposition Leader, Winston Churchill.

So while it would be easy with hindsight to say that Mosley's political career was already over, it needn't have looked that way at the time. The old gang politicians and their ilk had helped preside over the devastation of Europe in a six-year cataclysmic war. Those European nationalists like Mosley who had survived the war were confronted by a new political alignment where their enemies - the former Allies of West and East, American capitalism and Soviet communism, were now at loggerheads in a Cold War that could at any moment develop into World War Three. Mosley was determined that:

Europeans shall never be slaves either of West or East; either of finance or of bolshevism. We shall neither be bought by Wall Street nor conquered by the Kremlin. We will neither serve beneath the yoke of usury nor suffer beneath the knout of communism. We in Europe have deeper roots, a higher culture, a greater tradition, a longer and more tested strength, a harder vitality, a finer purpose, and a further vision than any other power on earth.

Yet if international developments forced a short-term choice between collaboration with a Soviet invader or standing alongside a Western (inevitably American-led) resistance to the Red Army hordes, Mosley regarded Wall Street as the lesser evil:

Under Russia, European freedom is killed, and under America, European freedom can still exist and even grow. That is the basic difference which must determine the question of attitude.

Elsewhere in Europe, closer to the front lines of the Cold War, Mosley's ideological allies were pushed into similar choices. Britain's fascist veterans never became more than potential allies of the West, since Britain never needed to call upon an anti-communist ideological (or physical) vanguard. In Italy one of Mussolini's former ministers and diplomats, Augusto De Marsanich, became leader of the neo-fascist MSI and steered it firmly towards an anti-communist (and implicitly pro-NATO) alignment. During 1951 De Marsanich and Mosley worked with fellow nationalists to create the so-called "Malmö International", an alliance of the European Right including Swedish fascist leader Per Engdahl, who hosted its first meeting, and Waffen-SS veteran Karl-Heinz Priester.

Priester's activities reveal the potential for useful cooperation between nationalists and the establishment, and the extent to which the new priorities of anti-communism might lead conservatives to accept the rehabilitation of those ideological trends they had hitherto been prepared to demonise with the most vile "anti-nazi" propaganda. His publishing house issued *Advance to Barbarism*, a detailed attack on the Nuremberg trial process authored by Mosleyite activist F.J.P. Veale. The book's introduction was by the eminent British civil servant Lord Hankey, who had led the reorganisation of London's bureaucracy during the First World War and remained the consummate Whitehall insider. Hankey had opposed the Allies' policy of "unconditional surrender" as early as 1940, arguing in a newsletter circulated among fellow members of the British ruling elite that the national interest would not be served by crushing Germany. When the Allies announced their intention to put Germany's defeated leaders on trial for "war crimes", Hankey asked: *Supposing, for example, that we had lost the war, as we nearly did, would we have been satisfied with a trial by Germans, Italians and Japanese, and would history have been expected to accept the results?*

In his introduction to Veale's book, Hankey suggested that hindsight had confirmed his criticisms of the Nuremberg trials:

Few now maintain that an accuser is a fit person to act as judge of his own charges, in fact many now remember that they were always opposed to the Nuremberg Trials, although they omitted to make public their opinion at the time.

History has now taken another turn, and the anti-Nuremberg views once freely expressed by the likes of Hankey, Bishop George Bell of Chichester, Dean William Paul Inge of St Paul's Cathedral, and Labour cabinet minister Richard Stokes, would now risk prosecution in many European countries for blaspheming against the new religion of Holocaustianity.

Yet in 1950 there seemed a real possibility of a new pragmatic alliance. The conservative establishment in the U.S.A. and Western Europe would step back from the extreme propaganda line they had taken during and immediately after the Second World War, just as the extreme anti-German propaganda of the First World War had been shelved within a few years of the end of hostilities. Individuals and ideologies "tainted" by association with the Third Reich and other Axis forces during the 1930s and 1940s would

be rehabilitated to take their place alongside NATO in the defence of Western Europe. In due course (so Mosley, Engdahl and like minded nationalist leaders believed) a political space would be created for a potential European renaissance.

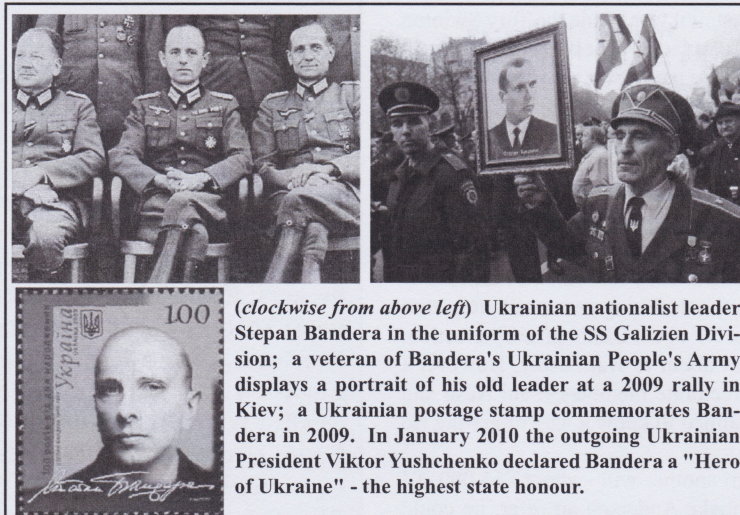
The most extreme implementation of this approach involved a movement which was far distant from the ideological discussions in Malmö - 800 miles east in the Carpathian mountains, the Ukrainian nationalist movement was already engaged in armed conflict with bolshevism, a conflict for which they were financed, trained, supplied and armed by Western intelligence services.

During the 1930s this movement's main enemy had been Poland, since the Poles had crushed a short-lived independent Ukraine in 1919, and the Organisation of Ukrainian Nationalists (OUN) assassinated the Polish Interior Minister in 1934. Among the assassins were two young OUN militants, Stepan Bandera and Mykola Lebed, who were to take leading roles in Western-allied paramilitary activity during the Cold War. They escaped from Polish prisons when Germany invaded in 1939, and their subsequent careers encapsulate in the most acute form a traditional nationalist dilemma: how far and to what extent does my enemy's enemy become my friend?

With Poland's defeat and partition the Soviet Union had annexed Eastern Galicia - the region where the OUN was based and which had once formed the "West Ukrainian People's Republic". So the Soviets were now the OUN's main enemy. From 1939 to 1941 Bandera and Lebed were nevertheless sheltered by the Germans, despite the temporary German alliance with Stalin. With the start of Operation Barbarossa in June 1941, the OUN thought that their moment had arrived. They rushed to their capital Lwów, proclaimed an independent Ukraine and circulated leaflets warning the region's mostly pro-communist Jews: "You welcomed Stalin with flowers. We will lay your heads at Hitler's feet."

The German authorities found that Bandera's forces were brave and committed fighters, but from a German perspective their brutal fanaticism against Jews, Russians and Poles seemed counterproductive. Germany's interest was in mobilising Ukraine's resources for the war effort, not settling scores, ethnic cleansing or proclamations of Ukrainian independence. For a couple of years in the middle of the war the Germans tried to close down Bandera's Ukrainian Insurgent Army (UPA) and imprisoned its leaders, only to resume co-operation towards the end of the war.

In the chaos of 1945 Ukrainian nationalists regrouped in Displaced Persons camps. Soviet "war crimes" investigators demanded that Bandera and his comrades should be handed over to them for trial, and during 1946-47 the Americans seemed willing to do so, if Bandera could be tracked down. The nascent CIA never did fully take to Bandera, preferring to deal with his onetime ally turned factional rival Mykola Lebed, but the British in-



(clockwise from above left) Ukrainian nationalist leader Stepan Bandera in the uniform of the SS Galizien Division; a veteran of Bandera's Ukrainian People's Army displays a portrait of his old leader at a 2009 rally in Kiev; a Ukrainian postage stamp commemorates Bandera in 2009. In January 2010 the outgoing Ukrainian President Viktor Yushchenko declared Bandera a "Hero of Ukraine" - the highest state honour.

telligence service MI6 took a different view. In April 1948 MI6 utilised Gerhard von Mende, a Third Reich official who had been in charge of recruiting Soviet Muslims to fight for Hitler against Stalin, to make a deal with Bandera. During 1949 and 1950 MI6 parachuted agents and material into the Ukraine in support of Bandera's growing insurgency.

A 1954 MI6 report titled *Our Relations with the Ukrainian Nationalists and the Crisis over Bandera* indicates that there were debates within the conservative establishment as well as among nationalists about the extent to which my enemy's enemy should be treated as my friend. MI6 described Bandera as:

A professional underground worker with a terrorist background and ruthless notions about the rules of the game.... A bandit type if you like, with a burning patriotism, which provides an ethical background and a justification for his banditry. No better and no worse than others of his kind....

By now the Americans were clearly the senior partner in the Atlantic alliance, and when they insisted that the CIA's protegee Lebed should take priority over the MI6 man Bandera, they inevitably got their way. However Bandera's continuing popularity among 21st century Ukrainian nationalists suggests MI6's assessment of his usefulness was correct. For several years his supporters had been trained in Scotland under the auspices of the Scottish League for European Freedom, while their Russian counterparts were trained via a London-based sister organisation the British League for European Freedom, run by the formidable ex-intelligence officer Elma Dangerfield. Mrs Dangerfield had herself been responsible for compiling a good deal of wartime propaganda about what was later known as the "Holocaust", and half a century later she fell out spectacularly with former friend Lady Michèle Renouf over a dinner invitation to the controversial historian David Irving, but during the late 1940s Mrs Dangerfield thought it her patriotic duty to assist in the training and deployment of these SS veterans as the spearhead of anti-communism.

From 1954 to 1959 Bandera had to subsist without MI6 help, but still had the backing of Third Reich officials who now held high positions in the West German bureaucracy, notably intelligence chief Reinhard Gehlen and the aforementioned Gerhard von Mende. UPA forces were again being trained and infiltrated into the Ukraine as late as the autumn of 1959, and it may have been fear of a strengthening Ukrainian paramilitary campaign that led the KGB to assassinate Bandera in Munich on October 15th. KGB assassin Bogdan Stashinsky used a specially modified gun to spray cyanide dust into Bandera's face, and was duly rewarded with the Order of the Red Banner.

Meanwhile the CIA continued its cooperation with Bandera's rival Ukrainian nationalist leader, Mykola Lebed, in a decades-long operation codenamed 'Aerodynamic'. By 1964 Lebed judged that twenty years on from his own direct involvement in some of the most extreme anti-Jewish measures of the war, it was time to embrace conventional pieties on the Jewish Question. Having begun his career killing Jews for being pro-Soviet, he now attacked the Soviets for being anti-Semitic!

In return the CIA and its assets protected Lebed from prosecution for "war crimes", taking active steps to block investigations as late as 1991. Mykola Lebed (unlike Bandera) survived to witness the end of the Soviet Union, dying in 1998 at the age of 89. His (and Bandera's) legacy today can be seen in the bitter divisions within the modern independent Ukraine, where the Western areas largely supported former President Viktor Yushchenko and former Prime Minister Yulia Tymoshenko (both seen as anti-Russian), while the Eastern Ukraine supported current President Viktor Yanukovich (seen as pro-Russian). One suspects that OUN and UPA support was concentrated almost exclusively west of the River Dnieper, and mostly in Galicia. It is tragic that the ultimate inheritor of the Bandera-Lebed alliance between nationalists and Western intelligence turned out to be Tymoshenko, a notorious oligarch who made a fortune during the post-communist privatisations of the 1990s.

The complications of Ukrainian nationalist history indicate some of the temptations and hypocrisies inherent in deals between nationalists and conservative establishments. What of the bigger picture in Western Europe?

Few would now dispute that the understandably tempting pact with the capitalist Mephistopheles risked the soul of the nationalist Faust. Even at the time there were numerous radical nationalists who distrusted Wall Street more than they feared the Kremlin. In September 1951 a radical faction broke away from the Malmö International and formed New European Order at a conference in Zurich. They were led by René Binet (a former communist Frenchman who had converted to national socialism while a prisoner of war and served in the SS Charlemagne Division) and the Swiss

nationalist activist and writer Guy Amaudruz (who remained in the front-line of the cause in the 21st century, imprisoned for "Holocaust denial" in 2003). Binet was killed in a suspicious car accident in 1957, which might well have been arranged by political opponents.

Even more opposed to the Malmö International and its effectively pro-NATO orientation were an ultra-radical faction of Italian neo-fascists who published the magazine *Il Pensiero Nazionale* - funded by the Italian Communist Party on orders from Moscow, but edited by leading fascist journalist Stanis Ruinas and Italian war hero Lando Dell'Amico, who was also involved with a hardline anti-Jewish weekly journal *Asso di Bastoni* (again covertly backed by Moscow as part of Stalin's surprising willingness, especially after 1948, to explore common ground with European nationalists in opposition to Wall Street and International Zionism). Ruinas had been based in Spain with the Italian troops dispatched to fight communism alongside General Franco during the Spanish Civil War in 1936-39, and had edited their newspaper *Il Legionario*, while Dell'Amico had been decorated by German commander Field Marshal Kesselring for his bravery in defending Anzio against the Allied landings in 1944, but in the new post-war circumstances they opted decisively for a new "red-black" axis.

German nationalists who adopted a radical critique of NATO were largely inspired by pragmatic considerations, often looking back to the success of Bismarck's alliance with Russia in 1887. A leading advocate of a German alliance with Russia was Gen. Otto Ernst Remer, who had fought against the Red Army on the Eastern Front, but in a 1990 interview told the *Journal of Historical Review*:

We Germans must leave the NATO alliance. We must be militarily independent. We must create a nuclear-free zone. We must come to an understanding with the Russians. That is, we must obtain reasonable borders from the Russians. They are the only ones that can do that. The Americans don't have any influence at all in that regard.

In return, we will guarantee to buy [Russian] raw materials, and cooperate on hundreds of projects with the Russians, and that will eliminate our unemployment. All this has nothing to do with ideology.

But perhaps the most interesting for 21st century nationalists are those far-sighted individuals who perceived a profound ideological gulf between European nationalism and Wall Street capitalism, a fundamental opposition that was even more serious and permanent than any of the animosities engendered by the brutality of Stalin's Red Army. Some of these ideas were rooted in the geopolitical theories of Karl Haushofer and Oswald Spengler, and were given a postwar polemical edge by the maverick American Francis Parker Yockey.

In proclaiming a "European Liberation Front" in 1948, Yockey and his British comrade Anthony Gannon had written:

The Liberation Front does not allow Europe to be distracted by the situation of the moment, in which the two crude Bolshevisms of Washington and Moscow are preparing a Third World War. ...

Do they believe that Europe can forget that the Jewish-American regime, and it alone, brought the Red Armies into the heart of Europe? Is it possible that they think that Europe can forget that the inner enemy with his liberal-communist-democracy led Europe into this abyss? Europe remembers, and it knows the liberal-democrat as the creature of the abyss, the spirit of negation who seeks an ever-lower abyss. He destroyed a world-Empire, and now he asks for the confidence of Europe for a new crusade.

As Stalin moved towards anti-Zionist (and ultimately anti-Jewish) policies between 1948 and 1953, Yockey and like-minded radicals hardened their position from neutralism to favouring a Soviet victory over America, at least to the extent of expelling American forces from the European continent, which they believed would open opportunities for European nations to regain their independence - the opposite of Mosley's view, which was that Stalinist victory would mean the complete subjugation of Western Europe.

We will never know for sure, but since Soviet communism crumbled so quickly at the end of the 1980s, perhaps we can now conclude that Yockey was right and Mosley was wrong: the Soviets would never have been able to impose their will on the nations of Europe for long. What we do know is that the hegemony of Wall Street capitalism has instilled a deadly political, cultural and spiritual virus in our civilisation. One of its symptoms is the blindness of those nationalist leaders who recently queued up in Jerusalem to endorse the most extreme forms of Zionist imperialism. Sixty years on from the fateful choices of the early Cold War, it seems that White Europeans are no nearer being able to assess friends and enemies.

Peter Rushton, Manchester, England

Letters From Readers



Sir - Just got the latest *H&D*. Very good as usual. Particularly liked the review of the Faye book. I wonder about using the term National Socialism, as in the opening editorial. It is one thing to espouse the nation or the folk and also a communal economic system, ergo, nation and socialism. The term, though, has such negative connotations for most English peoples.

Anyway, just my two cents. I don't know whether to welcome the BNP's difficulties. It seems that creating a new party or using what's left of the NF would be such a long haul. I suspect that the real purpose of nationalist movements is just to keep their options on the table for the time when an economic or other collapse might make them viable.

If that is the case, it might not matter what the details are. The most troubling thing about the BNP to me was their focus on the Islamic thing to the exclusion of other matters. That, rather than anything else, is why it might just be too flawed a vehicle, even by the "keep the flame alight" standard.

Best Regards,

Barry Kitchener, Lewisham, London



Dear Sirs - I was bit saddened by your easy use of the term National Socialist in the latest issue of *H & D*. While it is true that your readers and the ideology of your journal is pledged to the folk and/or nation and believes in some form of communal economics, ergo, perhaps, national socialism, I believe that the term is now fraught with too many bitter feelings and images to be useful. It is best to speak of ideas, such as peoplehood/race and compassion, rather than evoke movements with demonized reputations. Tyndall (with regret) and Jordan (without regret) were never able to move beyond those brownshirted cavorts of their youth. In the task of saving our people we need think of the future not the past.

Sincerely,

Gil Caldwell, Trenton, New Jersey



Sir - I should like to support Gil Martin in his letter in issue 43 of *H&D* and oppose Peter Rushton, as regards the Moslem menace. Charles Martel must be turning in his grave. There are mosques in every town and city, they run numerous shops, their women are allowed to wear their special clothes, while Christians are banned from just wearing a Cross. Their religion cannot be criticized while ours can, the terrorists are all Asian and are allowed to stay in this country (at our expense). Our soldiers, regardless of whether we agree with the war in Afghanistan and Iraq, are mocked. Graffiti is painted on War memorials. I support the Right because I thought they would defend White religion and Civilisation. I hope I am not mistaken.

Yours sincerely,

Lucilla Grossmith, Bristol, Somerset



Sir - I think it worthwhile pointing out that there is a widening gap between people who are happy to call themselves right wing and put up with the label, "extreme right wing" given by our enemies and those who see themselves as normal moderate people who are neither right or left. A further point is, that with time, John Tyndall's performance is looking weaker. He played up to the right wing theme and he was pretty hopeless as an organiser. He allowed Griffin to join the BNP. Below is an extract from a current (nationalist) bulletin going out in Kent:

"to help understand the situation, it is first necessary to understand that UK nationalist politics has been dominated over the last 40 years by two people: John Tyndall and Nick Griffin. Neither of these men had/has the ability to lead a major party. A consequence of this is that the understanding of what nationalism is, and how it should be applied in the UK, has never been developed and explained to members and the general public. this in turn has led to fragmentation of the movement with groups having different ideas on policy. Further, no serious attempt has been made to expose the criminal and extreme nature of the Lib/Lab/Tory party. Indeed, the NF and the BNP continually use the enemy vocabulary and thus effectively concedes to the enemy view. For example nationalist literature is full of the words such as "immigrant" instead of "invading foreigner" and "racist", a meaningless word used as an insult by reds. Currently there are many different groups



claiming to be nationalist. They range from groups of a few people who really understand the subject, to groups of new recruits who haven't the faintest idea. There are those that believe nationalists are a form of radical socialist and those that believe nationalists are patriotic Tories. Until there is agreement on policy there can be no coming together of the disparate groups."

Best wishes,

Mike Easter, Tonbridge, Kent



Sir - Peter Rushton's analysis of the race laws, and their impact on the BNP, was interesting. I think these laws are discriminatory against White British - in other words it is persecution of British nationalists by strident anti-Whites.

A militant body in our nation seeks to make the stand for British national liberation into a crime. They have a theory that there is a progressive nationalism and a reactionary nationalism. Thus any nationalism that breaks up white empires is "progressive", while nationalism that supports "imperialism" is reactionary.

This policy has been so successful that it is now being used in the white territories. Thus France and Britain (as well as other European nations) are now being flooded with hostile non-European peoples. These aliens are increasingly arrogant in their attitudes towards us indigenous British, and make demands on us which deny us our right to national self-determination.

What is so galling is all of these aliens demanded national self-determination in their own lands, and even waged war on Europeans to drive us out of their lands. They all wanted the Whites out of their lands and cried out "British/French/Dutch etc. go home". When we did go home they were wailing for the right to come and live in our lands. Now if we cry out "ethnic minorities go home", they'll cry out "racism", and demand that we be prosecuted and even jailed.

Yours sincerely,

Harry Mullin, Glasgow, Scotland



Sir - The latest issue of *H&D* (43) is excellent. I would like to see the DVD review return, though. And I hope Peter Rushton will come to recognise that Islam is potentially a great threat to us. I really do think Mr Rushton has his head in the sand regarding this issue. It's true that we must not become obsessed with Islam, like the BNP and EDL, but to dismiss concerns about it that are based on hard, true facts

would be just as big a mistake. Anyway, keep up the great work. *H&D* is truly an important publication for the English speaking movement.

Yours sincerely,

Mark Ryder, London, England



Sir - I came across the following in a booklet entitled *Faith Alive* which supports "International Prison Outreach" and supports "prisoners in their faith" (unless they are 'racists' or 'anti-semites' - of course). There is an article on Peter Benenson the founder of the Jewish front group 'Amnesty International'. On page 28 the following is written in large bold text; "Horried by the levels of anti-semitism

existing at the time, Peter Benenson [who was a schoolboy of 16 at Eton in 1938] raised £4,000 to pay for Jewish refugees to stay in Britain and be educated at Eton. Neither Benenson, nor the anonymous writer of

semitism? Neither Benenson, nor the anonymous writer of the article in *Faith Alive* show the slightest concern for English people, or even awareness of their existence. No thought that the English sons of dockers (dockers pre-war had to report for work every morning - some were picked for work for the day and the rest were sent home without pay) chimney sweeps or cockle pickers might like to be funded so they could go to Eton. Anti-semitism in Europe? Could it be that the stranglehold of Jewry over the Communist movement had something to do with it? Communism wreaked havoc over large parts of the World and killed, perhaps 20 million in Russia. Jewish refugees in Europe were certainly not our responsibility and were the victims of the inevitable reaction to crimes committed by their co-religionists.

Best Regards

Paul Ballard, Croydon, Surrey



Sir - Egypt is free, free from the all prevailing, and corrupt Establishment, which was deaf to the concerns of its people. What comes first, the thirty-year plan and international obligations, or the Establishment to make sure the people adhere to them? Can someone tell the Egyptians not to sign up to any international agreements, because if they do another corrupt establishment will spring up before the ink is dry, to make sure you stay on their designated path. The problem Egypt had, is the same problem with authoritarian regimes around the world. The relationship between (who fears whom) was the wrong way round. In a 'true' democracy, the proper relationship is maintained through elections. But what happens in a pretend democracy, where every election is gerrymandered to the point that the puppeteer campaign manager, believe that he could get Kermit the frog elected?

I'm just trying to maintain that relationship. Because it's when that relationship breaks down, that it all goes horribly wrong. Naturally you assume that I'm just being a boorish bully. I wouldn't expect anything else. That's it; you're the victims, the whole blinking lot of you. Well all right, prove that we live in a real democracy. Let's see you scrap the supreme court; privatize the BBC and pullout of the European yuman rights legislation. Is that relationship maintained then?

In a true democracy every international treaty and obligation should be reexamined by an incoming government, that way a bunch of out of touch judges, won't get above themselves with their unaffordable, unworkable left-leaning pronouncements. But that's not going to happen. Because as with every other election in recent years it's a case of "Free at last, Free at last, oh just a second. We're just getting word in, that in fact - No we're not."

Yours sincerely

Jonathan Martin, Sheffield, Yorkshire



Sir - The times they are changin' *The Frankfurter Allgemeine Zeitung* - German Federal Republic equivalent of *The Times* (and closer to the old British *Times* than Rupert Murdoch's down market scandal sheet) has published in its issue of 25th February a review by one Jürg Altwegg of a new edition of Jean Raspail's *Le Camp des Saints*! The review is relaxed and sympathetic. It comes close to saying something to the effect "sure, but that's life, civilizations rise and fall." The reviewer noted that in France there is SoS Racisme with a yellow hand symbol uncannily akin to the anti-racism yellow heart symbol which featured in Raspail's book.

My family is stocking up with firewood, water barrels and buying a wood fired oven, oil lamps and candles. In the *Le Camp des Saints* the old professor with his books has a rifle with which he kills the hippy harbinger of the new world. I almost feel as though acquiring such a weapon would be challenging fate. It would interest me to know what other readers are doing in respect of current turbulence and the breakdown of central law and order. Do you expect it to happen? If not, what are the reasons for your confidence. If you do, how are you preparing for calamity? For my part, I do incline to believe that the time will soon have arrived when words and programmes are inadequate. I sense a storm, like those animals which register a change in the air and seek shelter on higher ground.

Yours sincerely,

Michael Walker, Cologne, Germany



Sir - Do most *H&D* readers realize that even as the diversity purveyors engage in their direct and indirect programs to destroy the White race through integration, amalgamation, miscegenation, immigration, control of public attitudes, and ostracism, occasional movements local, national, and even international have arisen or been considered to promote the separation of the White race from all others as the only practical means of insuring white survival and growth, and thereby the survival of Western Civilization? These movements come and go and tend to follow a predictable pattern of growth and death dictated by the efforts of the System to infiltrate, break up, or bankrupt (through legal harassment) budding movements or activities; the self-destructive apathy of partisans and ineffective leadership; or the just plain unreasonable bickering, petty squabbles, ego-tripping; and the moral lapses of leaders.

As the natural instinct to want to surround oneself with those of like physiognomy, mind, culture, and beliefs is constantly frustrated by multiracialism, Whites with any modicum of racial identity generally flee to the suburbs and beyond or move to distant places, or to gated communities when they can afford it, where they are most likely to find others of their kind with similar interests. The problem is that they can run only so far before running out of "running area".

Animal species in nature develop their own territories and secure areas to raise their young. They protect these areas with their very lives to safeguard their young and let their young "be themselves". The more advanced and larger species of animals may share the same forest with other species, but not normally the same homes within the forest. The forest itself is their world. They do not live in harmony with each other as much as they live in harmony with Mother Nature and the forest itself. As a rule, with some exceptions, the various forest species do not help feed one another and build shelters for each other. Each species has its own geographical and ecological niche and zealously protects that niche from encroachment. Clans/families/individuals within a species analogously protect their homes and living areas from the encroachment of others, be they groups or individuals. The unnaturally crowded living spaces favored or tolerated by non-whites and foisted upon us by such programs as "smart growth" and the general tendency towards urbanization tolerated more easily by non-whites breaks down the natural instinct to have a certain proper amount of living space.

Multiracialism destroys the ability to pass down unadulterated our natural biological and cultural characteristics and traditions to our children, which is a primary reason to have children, i.e., to become immortal in a small sense. Some, such as Carl Jung, believe there is actually a volk or folk consciousness, a sort of collective soul, which actually is a concrete entity. Those of us with a natural racial instinct become more conscious and jealous over time of our biological heritage and cultural traditions which we see being frittered away, and we want to do something about it. It becomes more and more apparent that a separation into separate political entities for Whites such as regions, states, enclaves or even nations is necessary for our race to survive and thrive. Keep up the good work with *Heritage and Destiny*; you produce a first class magazine - second only to *American Renaissance*!

Yours sincerely

Sidney Secular, Silver Spring, Maryland



Movement News Update

We had expected to include the obituary of Nick Griffin's BNP in this edition of *H&D*. However Mr Griffin's lawyers secured an eleventh hour "stay of execution" in the Court of Appeal on March 24th, courtesy of Lord Justice Patten. High Court Enforcement Officers were about to seize the BNP's assets following their failure to comply with a court order to pay £45,000 to a group of former BNP officials whom Griffin had foolishly attempted to sue (see *Issue 43*).

The court's "stay of execution" lasts for only 21 days, so we will be reporting more fully on the state of the party in our next issue.

(Some of the BNP's creditors seem unwilling to await the court's deliberations, since they fear - with good reason - that the bailiffs will find insufficient assets to meet the party's debts in full. In early March a team of debt collectors from Belfast, affiliated to the South Belfast brigade of the paramilitary Ulster Defence Association, paid a visit to the mainland. Nick Griffin's daughter Jenny Matthys and her husband Angus pretended not to be at home, so the debt collectors called on Griffin's elderly parents, perhaps aware that Edgar and Jean Griffin have bailed Nick out of previous financial disasters.)

With local elections scheduled across England and Wales on May 5th, few by-elections occurred during the first third of the year. One week after the **Oldham East & Saddleworth** parliamentary by-election (see pp 4-5) the BNP contested its first local by-election of 2011 in Baguley ward, **Manchester**, on January 20th. While this was the first ever BNP candidate in the ward, in recent years the BNP had achieved some impressive election results in other parts of Manchester, such as 23.3% in Moston in April 2009.

Like most other wards in the southern end of Manchester, Baguley is more than 90% White, though BNP results have always been better in the city's more ethnically diverse northern wards. Few would have predicted quite how poor this Baguley result would be: Bernard Todd polled only 52 votes (3.7%), while Labour increased their vote from 47% to 71%.

The BNP managed to field a candidate in Walkden North ward, **Salford**, on March 3rd. Nationalists across the North West were shocked when the BNP's Keith Fairhurst (known for his leading role on the BNP Facebook page) polled only 92 votes (5.2%), beaten by English Democrat candidate Laurence Depares, who managed 125 votes (7.0%). On the same day the BNP failed to contest **Wigan's** Central ward. This was especially surprising as Wigan had been one of the North West's strongest branches as recently as last May, but activists in the town are now in open revolt against the party leadership.

On March 10th there was a by-election in a key BNP target ward: Rosegrove with Lowerhouse, **Burnley**. Carol Hughes was elected here in 2002, one of the BNP's three victories in Burnley's all-out election that year, and though the party never again won this ward there have been several close contests, notably in 2004 when they polled 701 votes (36.6%) and 2007 when John Rowe polled 489 votes (30.7%), finishing in a dead heat with Labour, whose candidate was elected on drawing of lots.

Until last year the BNP had always either won here or finished runner-up, but at last May's election the BNP slipped to third place with 509 votes (18.4%), a percentage vote depressed like all others by the simultaneous general election bringing out armchair supporters of the main parties.

Since last May the Liberal Democrat vote has collapsed in areas like Burnley, where the Lib Dems hold both the parliamentary seat and control of the council but have found that their Westminster coalition with the Conservatives is electoral poison. So in theory the BNP's by-election

candidate Paul McDevitt should have been optimistic. Yet the by-election saw Mr McDevitt poll only 288 votes in a ward where the BNP vote had never previously fallen below 400. The 23.8% BNP vote left Labour an easy gain with a majority of 233.

The BNP defeat in Rosegrove with Lowerhouse suggests that the party will not make any gains in Burnley at the May elections, and may well lose the one seat it is defending in Hapton with Park ward. This would leave Sharon Wilkinson as the last remaining BNP member on what was once the BNP's flagship council.

Across England a total of thirteen BNP council seats are up for re-election (though the party has already lost three of these following resignations). Lynda Cromie (wife of local millionaire and former BNP organiser Paul Cromie) is due to defend Queensbury ward, **Bradford**, though there has been speculation that she might quit the BNP. In any case it seems likely that the Conservatives will retake the seat.

John Burgess is due to defend Forsbrook ward, **Staffordshire**

Moorlands. Bizarrely Cllr Burgess also serves on **Stoke City Council**, where he represents Meir Park & Sandon. Forsbrook is a difficult election to predict, as it consists of a village combined with a Stoke overspill housing estate, and has had a history of electing Independents, but with the BNP having collapsed in Stoke, it would be surprising if they held on here.

In Stoke itself there would have been three BNP seats up for re-election, but due to boundary changes the entire council is being re-elected with a completely new ward structure. What would once have been a golden opportunity for the BNP in one of its strongest areas now threatens disaster for the party.

One of the BNP councillors elected four years ago, Ellie Walker, has already defected to the independent "Community Voice" group last year. It's no longer clear how many candidates the remnants of Stoke BNP will be able to field, but from a current base of five councillors (plus Mrs Walker) the party will be lucky to retain even one or two after May 5th.

Across the East Midlands there are three BNP council seats up for re-election in May. Cathy Duffy in East Goscote, **Charnwood**, plus two councillors in **NW Leicestershire** - former NF activist Ian Meller in Whitwick and Graham Partner in Hugglescote. Cllr Partner (who also sits on **Leicestershire County Council**) has been in frequent conflict with his party leader, but his principled stand against Griffinism will probably not be enough to save his seat. Leicestershire BNP - consistently one of the best performing party units in recent years - is set for a difficult year, and if the BNP fails to hold any of its council seats here it is looking at a nationwide wipeout.

The English Democrats have been frequently mentioned as potential partners in a potential post-BNP realignment, and some rebels have already approached the EDs. The highest profile defection came in mid-January when the BNP's London Assembly member, Richard Barnbrook approached the EDs asking to join. Even while the ED leadership was considering his application, news leaked online. *H&D* readers may not be aware that the world of "non-racist" civic nationalism is even more bizarrely faction-ridden than the racial nationalist scene. Mr Barnbrook must have been even more befuddled than usual as he contemplated the enormous row that developed.

For several months Steve Uncles, chairman of the EDs South East area and co-founder of the party, had been in private discussions with Eddy Butler, Richard Barnbrook and other BNP rebels. In his efforts to advance his party Uncles had always been prepared to make a wide range of unusual contacts. During 2010 these included an unofficial approach to Sinn Féin as well as an official contract with the former BNP fundraiser and self-styled Loyalist hardman Jim Dowson. At an ED National Council meeting on February 12th various concerns about Uncles's behaviour prompted



Nick Griffin (left) in happier days with Liverpool BNP organiser Steven Greenhalgh, who was third on the BNP's European Parliamentary list in 2009 but has now defected to the English Democrats

a unanimous demand for his resignation. He has since quit all national positions in the party, but may still be a candidate this year in Dartford.

Meanwhile the EDs remain an important part of the nationalist scene, even though they sometimes seem determined to engage in a contest with UKIP to demonstrate "non-racist" credentials. Without even pausing to discover whether the Barnbrook rumour was true, UKIP leader Nigel Farage MEP rushed out a press statement:

Some weeks ago I received a message from the South East Chairman of the English Democrats, Steven Uncles. He requested a meeting with me to discuss electoral cooperation.

At the time I was dubious and delayed answering. However, with their acceptance of Richard Barnbrook, originally elected to the GLA for the BNP, I am adamant that at no point now or in the future must the UK Independence Party be linked with the English Democrats.

With this move, the English Democrats have put themselves beyond the pale.

As a non-racist, non-sectarian party UKIP, at all levels, must have nothing to do with them.

We urge all English Democrats who feel as we do about this to join UKIP now.

In response ED Chairman Robin Tilbrook confirmed that Richard Barnbrook had attended an ED National Council meeting on January 15th, but insisted that he had not yet been accepted as a party member. The National Council had merely agreed that the party's London Area could continue discussions with a view to Barnbrook joining.

As we are well aware that the BNP is breaking up, the National Council was determined to clarify whether Mr Barnbrook could commit himself fully to the English Democrats' stance of not discriminating on the grounds of race or ethnicity. Mr Barnbrook assured us both that he could and also that he is no racist and is a patriotic Englishman.

Earlier in January there had been rumours that a contingent of BNP rebels, including Butler and Barnbrook, were heading north to campaign for the EDs in the Oldham East & Saddleworth by-election. These rumours turned out to be false, although several ex-BNP members from Liverpool who have defected to the EDs did make the journey over to Oldham to support ED candidate Steve Morris. They included Dr Paul Rimmer and Steve Greenhalgh, a former Liverpool branch organiser who was number three on the BNP European Parliamentary list in 2009, behind Nick Griffin and Martin Wingfield.

Following the disappointing result in Oldham some of these ED members were reported to have defected to UKIP but are now back in the ED fold. Perhaps the most surprising character to have cropped up in these circles is Mark Collett, former close friend of Nick Griffin turned factional enemy, who has been hanging around the EDs and has used ED leader Robin Tilbrook as his solicitor in his ongoing legal battles with the BNP leadership.

The slow death of the BNP might have been expected to boost the fortunes of the English Defence League, but despite incessant media hype the EDL's progress seems to have stalled. Circumstantial evidence suggests that having initially encouraged the EDL as a means of diverting English nationalism onto a path of mindless Islamophobia, the authorities might now have decided to terminate it.

At the start of February an EDL rally in Luton (where the movement began in 2009) was disrupted by police turning back numerous coaches from the North and Midlands. Later that month EDL leader Stephen Yaxley-Lennon (alias Tommy Robinson) had his bank account frozen pending an investigation of money laundering allegations. Then at the start of March an EDL event in the former BNP heartland of Barking and Dagenham produced only a feeble attendance.

Former EFP councillor Michael Johnson, after a brief sojourn with the English Democrats, is now trying to turn the EDL into a political party, which he has registered with the Electoral Commission under the name 'For England Party'. With the EDL due to head to Mr Johnson's area for a Blackburn rally on April 2nd, EDL units across the region are being pushed to take sides for or against the new party.

Recent parties that preceded Mr Johnson's effort in competing for English nationalist support have included:

One England Party, founded by John Botting, an ex-UKIP member who left the EDs because of concerns that they were "homophobic"; English People's Party, founded in November 2010 by serial splitter Andrew Constantine, who is obsessed by the notion that if only he can create a sufficiently moderate English nationalist party without the faintest hint of racism or "anti-semitism", the English people will flock to his banner;

English Independence Party, founded earlier in 2010 by Mr Constantine, which put up one candidate at last year's general election, and supposedly a more racially aware party than the "civic nationalist" EDs; Free England Party, former in 2008 but collapsed in 2009, with the more "ethnic nationalist" faction forming the EIP.

Back in the world of real politics, the BNP's Yorkshire region has continued to be a cauldron of anti-Griffin rebellion. A few days after Nick Cass's rebel meeting on February 22nd, a further meeting was held under the auspices of the Bradford based Democratic Nationalists. I am indebted to Ivan Winters for this report of the meeting, held at a working men's club in South Bradford on February 27th.

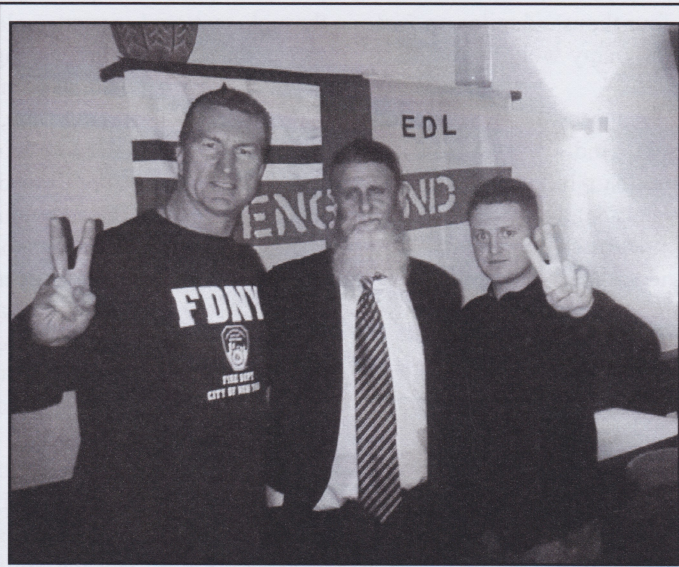
Comments were made from the floor about the state of the various BNP branches represented at the meeting. In Wakefield the organiser, Graham Hardy, had quit after decades of service

to Nationalism and the Fund Holder, Rita Robinson, was considering standing down. Members in both Kirklees and Wakefield branches had effectively decided at Branch meetings to 'go on strike', in other words no branch activities were taking place and any monies in the branches were to be withheld from Party HQ. Furthermore the Bradford branch is inactive and there are reports that Cllr Cromie has now asked to be listed as an 'Independent' (I can verify the inactivity of the Bradford branch but cannot confirm the reports about Cllr Cromie changing allegiance). In South Yorkshire the Sheffield organiser had just been sacked, the Rotherham organiser, Marlene Guest, for many years a supporter of Griffin had turned against him. With little activity in Doncaster the only effective organiser in South Yorks was Ian Sutton in Barnsley who was fighting the by-election.

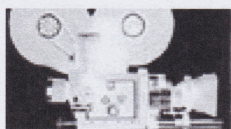
The point was made by Jim Lewthwaite that one of the purposes of setting up Democratic Nationalists had been to provide a 'lifeboat' to expelled or resigned BNP members who could continue as Nationalists in a party where they, the 'members' could manage the party and develop the party policies themselves. Despite this point being made the consensus of the meeting was that the BNP members present felt that they could do the most good by remaining in their current memberships but by their branches boycotting all Nationally organised activities and all fundraising.

On March 20th many leading BNP activists and former officials met in Newcastle. Speakers included successive North East regional organisers Kevin Scott and Ken Booth; former Yorkshire organiser Chris Beverley; former elections officer Eddy Butler; and former national organiser Richard Edmonds. The meeting was unanimous that Nick Griffin must go. Similar conclusions were reached at a meeting in Leigh, Lancashire, on March 25th, attended by Eddy Butler and BNP "sleazebuster" Michael Barnbrook, and a meeting of South East England activists on March 30th.

Peter Rushton, Manchester, England



EDL leaders Kev Carroll and Stephen Yaxley-Lennon (alias Tommy Robinson) with the hardline Zionist Rabbi Nachum Shifren before the EDL's pro-Israel demo outside the Israeli Embassy in London



Movie Review - *The Way Back*

Released UK - December 26 2010; UK distribution by Newmarket Films; director Peter Weir; running time 133 minutes; Rated 12A; not yet available on DVD

Perhaps it's not that surprising that many folk don't bother to go to their local cinemas anymore, as I could not find one anywhere in what's called Lancashire now that was showing *The Way Back*. So as happens more often than not nowadays, your reviewer had to hop on a train to sunny Manchester to find a cinema that was showing Peter Weir's latest classic.

Now a number of people have challenged the facts behind the novel that inspired Peter Weir's *The Way Back* - it's the story of a group of men who escaped a Soviet gulag in the 1940s and made their escape to India across more than four thousand miles on foot. The premise reads like the kind of thing many would struggle to believe even with cast-iron proof.

Bearing that in mind, apparently Weir sees his movie as true in as much as it deals with individual events that really happened, more than he sees it as an adaptation of a verifiable first-hand account. The exhaustive research he undertook to back up what did go into the movie and the gritty, lived-in production values certainly give it a stamp of authenticity regardless of whether or not these people actually existed.

The thing is in trying to include so many different stories Weir does considerable damage to the story as a coherent whole. *The Way Back* is definitely an entertaining piece of work, and one that must have taken considerable effort to put together but it's a scrappy, piecemeal narrative rather than a grand sweep, undercut by choppy, inconsistent editing and pacing that hardly ever gives its characters room to breathe.

Janusz (Jim Sturgess, who also starred in *Heartless* and *Across the Universe*) is ostensibly the protagonist. A Polish soldier arrested on a (presumably) trumped-up charge by the Soviet authorities, is shipped off to the frozen wastelands of Northern Siberia for a twenty-year stretch. Determined to escape, happier to die outside the camp than in he falls in with a group of like-minded souls, among them Ed Harris' taciturn American pilot and Colin Farrell's hard-bitten career criminal. Janusz' forestry skills see them through the wilderness, but it's a long way to the shores of Lake Baikal (by which they plan on orienting themselves) and even further still to the Trans-Siberian Railroad then the Mongolian border beyond. Of course, given they've not stepped outside Russia in years, if at all, current events turn out to have overtaken them, and their journey ends up being longer than they could ever have imagined.



Career criminal Valka (Colin Farrell) confronts Polish soldier and fellow escapee Janusz (Jim Sturgess).

Weir wastes very little time getting started, as if he's aware of how much ground he needs to cover and to begin with, at least, it works fantastically. The gulag is an icebound hellhole comprised of savage, merciless routine (very much like Preston Jail I'm told!), the inmates believably intimidating, betting cigarettes and pornographic sketches in card games, knifing each other on a whim (Farrell especially is surprisingly convincing). If not from random violence, they're either dying of malnutrition or playing metaphorical Russian roulette in the mines.

But when Janusz and company make their break for freedom it's over and done with almost before you know it, and this quickly starts to become the pattern, with the story skipping like a stone through scattered vignettes along the way. The arc where the escapees battle to avoid freezing to death in the forest isn't helped by some of the weakest photography in the whole running time, where the trees in the background look more like the boundaries of a studio set from two or three decades ago.

The individual pieces of the story are never less than watchable - the script divides the dialogue up fairly evenly across the cast, including Irena (Saoirse Ronan) who also appeared in *Atonement* and *The Lovely Bones* the young girl who joins them along the route. All the protagonists are stock types to some extent, but no-one lets their role descend entirely into cliché - even Ronan, who's fairly obviously been saddled with adding both the feminine touch and some element of innocence to a gang of grizzled, sweaty men.

But the editing means few of these pieces ever really impact with the dramatic weight they ought to. All too often a back-and-forth carries an obvious message, or a quick Cliff Notes to what a given character's thinking - this is the kind of thing that happens in wartime, this is why I'm so angry, this is why I'm so driven, so on, so forth - and almost every time it comes across as rushed, hurried, as if Weir's desperate not to miss the next beat.

By far the strongest section is the characters' lengthy slog across the Gobi Desert towards the Himalayas, because it's the one point at which Weir and Russell Boyd really open up the movie. The characters get more room to breathe, the landscape becomes much more of a presence (rather than a pretty backdrop) and given extra time to develop, the plot becomes briefly, blessedly ruthlessly unsentimental, with two or three scenes in particular exceptionally harrowing.

Yet after that the ending simply settles back into fast-forward. The final push into the home stretch and India beyond is literally reduced to no more than we're done; oh no we're not; oh yes we are and oh, wait, I guess we're not. It's a damp squib compared to what these people have just dragged themselves through, and despite bringing the audience closure it can't help but feel disappointingly perfunctory, for all the gorgeous scenery.

The Way Back is an achievement, despite all this, and a worthy piece of entertainment, one that will doubtless leave a lot of people very happy. But the main impression it leaves the viewer with is how far Weir seems to have over-stretched himself, almost as if he'd shot a miniseries worth of material then hacked it down to feature length at the last minute. Nonetheless, it definitely warrants recommending, even if you have to wait for it to come out on DVD as no cinemas near by are showing it!

Reviewed by Mark Cotterill, Preston, Lancashire